The Centre Reporter.

VOLUME { OLD SERIES, XL. / NEW SERIES, XVI. } CENTRE HALL, PA., THURSDAY, JANUARY 18, 1883 NO. 3.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

By FRED KURTZ.

Under the new rules governing the Democratic organization in this state, Center county will have four delegates in future state conventions—one delegate for every 1000 democratic votes cast for governor. Pattison's vote in Centre Co. was 4178. Under the new rule the number of delegates in the Democratic state convention will be 359, or 108 more than heretofore. In our opinion it makes the convention unwieldy.

Dukes, the man who shot Nutt at Uniontown, appeared at Harrisburg on 11, and at once consulted with Speaker Faunce, of the House, whether there was anything to bar him from taking the oath and his seat as a member. The Speaker told him he thought not and advised Dukes to take the matter into consideration for himself.

At Reading, Pa., two brothers were arrested, charged with selling the meat of hogs which had been bitten by a mad dog and died of rabies. It is hard to say what punishment is severe enough for such miscreants.

In Baltimore, the other day, a German, Joseph Miche, shoved off this mortal coil in quite a merry mood. His body was found with a bullet wound in the right temple. In his right hand was a revolver and in his left a glass and a wine bottle was on the ground near by. On his person was found a paper with the following writing in German: "As I have lived, so have died—always merry—my last glass is tendered to my friends."

The Senate on 9th, passed the presidential succession bill. An amendment offered by Mr. Morgan, providing that the cabinet officer becoming acting president shall act only until a president is elected or the vacancy otherwise filled, was agreed to, as was also one offered by Mr. Ingalls, providing that it shall be the duty of the acting president to convene congress by proclamation, giving twenty days' notice of the time of meeting. The bill was then passed—Ayes 40, noes 13. The bill provides that in case of the removal, death resignation or inability of both the president and vice president the secretary of state shall act as president; and if there be no secretary of state the secretary of the treasury shall so act, the vacancy always to be filled by the cabinet officer next in rank down to the secretary of the navy.

In the state senate the Independents were severely snubbed by the stalwarts. The *Patriot* says the action of Senators Reyburn, Adams et. al., in connection with the attempted confirmation of Philip C. Garrett, has caused a diversity of comment. Senator Stewart is righteously indignant at the insult offered the independent republicans, in the rejection of this distinguished member of the committee of one hundred. He says that in retaliation he will vote against the confirmation of all notaries public, whom he may know voted against him for governor. Where there is any doubt as to the action of these appointees he will call upon Senator Cooper for the necessary information. Senator Herr, who has become quite a reformer, is thoroughly disgusted with the rejection of Mr. Garrett as a member of the board of public charities and says such a course is well calculated to "bust" the republican party.

Pattison's inauguration has not cost the state one cent. Score one for sensible reform.

Cooper, stalwart, and late chairman of Beaver's state committee, wants a law passed fining every man who does not vote, $2.50.

The House has put itself against the Legislative Record by 172 to 16. Good. Thank the Reporter and other papers for raising the alarm.

Down at Richmond, on 9, snow fell to a depth of 18 inches. Beats us up here.

"Grit," the weekly of the Williamsport Daily *Banner* comes up to the plane of weeklies of the larger cities. We always admire "grit."

Lot M. Morill, one of the republican leaders in Maine—governor, congressman and U. S. Senator, died a few days ago.

Thanks to our contemporaries of the press for complimentary notices of the Reporter on its enlargement and improvement. Modesty restrains us from re-publishing these kind expressions.

The Clearfield Bituminous Coal Company was organized, on 10, in Clearfield, Pa., with a capital of $5,000,000. Wm. A. Wallace was elected President.

A SHARP LEGISTATOR.

The reader of the Reporter will remember that for the last four or five years we have been calling attention to the money drawn by the members of the Senate and House for postage and stationery, $100, who then drew their stationery besides and most of them used the postage stamps for paying individual debts and left the documents unmailed, to be expressed to their homes at an additional cost to the state, and that we put down the thing as a steal and unlawful.

The ablest member now in the House, is J. M'Dowell Sharpe, of Franklin. We do not know whether he read the Reporter, but we are pleased to observe that he has called the attention of the House to this steal, which costs the state some $25,000 per session. And as Mr. Sharpe is one of the foremost lawyers of the state, the Reporter flatters itself that it was correct in the view it took of this business. Let the distinguished member from Franklin insist upon having this steal put an end to. We are also pleased to see that the same able gentleman has made a move against that nuisance, the *Leg. Record*.

We call the attention of Mr. Sharpe to a table which we publish elsewhere in this issue of the Reporter, carefully made up from the Aud. Gen'l Report, 1881, and which gives the amount that can be lopped from enormous charges paid for doing some little things about the hill—it is in these where the extravagance and stealings are carried on.

WHERE THE CHIEF-CLERK CAN MAKE A REAL POINT.

To discharge a lot of scrub-women and pages, was all right—there were too many. But they got only a few dollars, and they were not an an eye-sore to the people. But we score one for their discharge.

Now then, we call the attention of chief-clerk Meek to larger game that will flutter around him and ask him to keep his shot-gun heavily loaded and let drive at practices of former chief-clerks who had heavy bills for things in and around the chamber. Who got the divies the chief-clerks might know. We call the attention of clerk Meek to the items below, taken from the last Aud. Gen'l Report, and if he will see that bills of the kind shall not be foisted upon the taxpayers, we will score one for him. Here is one of the big leaks and where the people want reform:

Members $50 each for stationery, $10,000.

William P. Smull, acting chief-clerk for contingent expenses, 1881, $1045, do '81, $41.

Harry Huhn, chief clerk for contingent expenses, $8,500.

Harry Huhn, chief-clork, for lacks, &c., $187.

Harry Huhn, chief-clerk, for repairs, $805.

Harry Huhn, chief-clerk, for repairs, $107.

Harry Huhn, chief-clerk, for indexing journal, $200.

Here are nearly eleven thousand dollars, outside stationery, that passed into the hands of chief-clerk, Harry Huhn, just for fixing around the House, besides the regular salary of that officer, which is $2500.

Then there is the deal for carpets and oil cloths, $2708. What was done with the old put in the session before? Then there are further "repairs" amounting to near $2000 all coming under the jurisdiction of the chief-clerk. Now how much steal is hidden under the name "of repairs?" Repairs has been a big thief around the House chamber for 20 years, and we would be pleased to have Meek route him out and let Reform take his place.

The expenses for the government of the District of Columbia are paid by the United States. The population is 180,000 and in territory its extent is about that of one of our Pennsvalley townships. It costs about $2,150,000—or near $12 per head for every man, woman and child. At this rate the expenses for governing Centre county one year would foot up $450,000. Now this gives the reader of the Reporter an idea of ring rule. But as the United States pays the expenses for governing the District of Columbia, the people there do not feel the effects of these outrageous expenses. In cities like Philadelphia, however, where the people pay for the fun of having the ring manage the city's affairs, the tax-payers shudder when the collector comes around. There have been enormous jobs in the District of Columbia, and men like Boss Shepherd have made millions there out of worthless paving contracts and such like. Will congress look at this rottenness, and plant a little reform there?

Subscribe for the Reporter—or send us at least one new name.

WHERE TO REFORM IN EARNEST.

A Guide to Honest Legislators.

If the Penn'a Legislature is really desirous of obeying the voice of the people, which is loudly for cutting down expenditures, and the stopping up of the big leaks, the Reporter will point out plainly where the ugly holes are that suck in the public funds. We were the first to publish a list of these steals some years ago, and for the benefit of our servants now at Harrisburg, we will again show them up, pointing them out as contained in the Auditor General's Report for 1881. The sums we present are such as we take to be in excess, and most of them a clear steal:

SENATE.

Page		
135,	Stationery to Senators	$ 4,000
"	Clerks and ass. clerks,	4,000
"	Speaker's clerk,	600
"	Sergeant-at-arms, doorkeepers and messengers,	4,000
"	Pasters and folders,	5,000
"	Pages,	1000
"	Firemen,	1000
"	Postmaster,	600
136	J. C. Delaney, paid already as Librarian,—for postage, labor, &c.,	900
"	Postage for Senators,	5000
"	Carpets, chairs, &c.,	600
"	Plumbing, &c.,	600
"	Forwarding doc's to Senators	1400
"	Dellany, for repairs &c,	800

HOUSE.

137	Members, stationery, steal,	5000
"	Clerks and asst's	5000
"	Speaker's clerk	600
"	Sergeants-at-arms, doorkeepers, and messengers,	10,000
"	P. M. and assistant,	1000
"	Pasters and folders,	8000
"	Janitors,	4000
"	Pages	2000
"	Firemen	400
"	Chief clerk Smull contingent expenses	1000
"	Postage stamps to members	20,000
"	Huhn, chief clerk, contingent expenses	5000
"	do do repairs	500
"	Carpets, oil cloths, &c	1000
"	Seats and repairs	600
"	Forwarding doc's to members	3000
138	" " "	1000
"	Resident clerk, postage labor, express charges, &c,	1000
"	Committee to improve ventilation	1500
141	Salary State Library	1000
"	Salary Sup't of printing	1500
143	Public grounds, steal	15,000
144	Supplies for senate, pens, toothpicks, &c, &c.	2500
"	do do for House	2500
"	do do departments	2000
"	Leg. Record	10,000
"	Printing Wrappers	1000
147	Advertising for proposals	5000
181	Philad. School of Design	6000
188	Pedrich for statement showing titles and exhibiting summary of powers granted to corporations	1500
"	On sundry items to the notorious Dellaney	5000
"	On public printing	50,000
	Total,	$200,000

Here are $200,000 that can be lopped off of the expenditures and machinery of the state government will run right along without a jar. A committe, of either house, right on the spot, can find other holes yet to stop up which will save an additional $75,000 to the tax-payers.

Now, this is the kind of reform the people want. The eye of the tax-payer was not so much upon a few scrub women and pages as upon the stealings of clerks, and other employees about the capital. Anything short of lopping off $100,000 to $150,000 dollars as exhibited above, is not very much in the line of Reform.

Let the fight be against the big thieves first and end with the pages and scrub-women.

AT HARRISBURG.

The Reform started at Harrisburg is all good, but it is only a drop of what is wanted. There was not much complaint about scrub-women and pages, altho' too many, and what they got was a trifle and that was not stolen. Reform must run into the big steals by the big fish and jobbers.

A bill has been introduced in the House requiring Justices of the Peace to attach seals to their returns. A bill was read to abolish the contract system in penitentiaries. A Dauphin member has a bill for a vote every three years on general license. Another bill to fix the salary of members $1000, long or short session. Then a bill to prevent political organizations from paying taxes for voters. Then there is this bill that offers a new idea: That there shall annually be levied upon voters a poll tax of two dollars and fifty cents, in addition to other taxes now prescribed by law for State, city and county uses, the voter not to pay the tax if he votes but if he fails to exercise the franchise.

To remedy an rpparant defect in the presidential succession bill, in the Senate, on 12, Mr. Ingalls introduced a bill to provide for determining the existance and the removal of the inability of the president of the United States to discharge the powers and duties of that office. The bill provides that whenever two heads of departments shall state in writing to the chief justice of the supreme court that the president is unable to discharge the powers and duties of his office, if the court be not then sitting, the chief justice, shall, within ten days, convene it to hear and determine summarily the question of the alleged inability, and if, upon said hearing, it shall appear to said court that such inability exists, they shall certify their decision to the vice president, who shall thereupon discharge the powers and duties of the office of president.

The Fitz-John Porter bill passed the senate on 11. The amendment providing that Porter shall receive no pay or allowance prior to his reinstatement in the army was agreed to. Mr. Conger moved to indefinitely postpone the bill. Mr. Cameron (Pa.) spoke in favor of the bill. He described Porter's valuable patriotic services in organizing the troops at Harrisburg at the beginning of the war, and said he believed that Porter's influence had secured the adhesion of General Thomas to the Union cause. Messrs. Conger, Logan and Lapham spoke in opposition to the bill. The motion to indefinitely postpone was lost. Ayes, 34; nays, 31. At 2:10 the Porter bill was passed by a vote of 33 to 27. Cameron, Hoar and Sewell were the only Republicans voting in the affirmative. The Senate resumed consideration of the tariff bill and after a brief discussion adjourned.

Clearfield county has a big railroad and coal boom. We expect our neighbors across the ridges to be among the most populous counties of the state in course of time, as the vast coal fields of Clearfield are being opened up and new railroads traverse the county, thousands of miners and others will flock thither.

Relative to the new railroad projects the Lock Haven *Republican* of a late date, says, "that there will be two railroads built up Beech Creek is about as certain as anything can be. On Tuesday, December 26th, an agreement was entered into between the Williamsport and Clearfield Railroad and the Pennsylvania Railroad, under which the former company will enter at once upon the construction of a railroad from the mouth of Beech Creek to Snow Shoe. The charter of the Williamsport and Clearfield company authorizes the building of a road from Williamsport to Clearfield town, and it is stated they propose after the construction of the road to Snow Shoe to continue across the Summit to Clearfield. The contract has already been awarded to strong parties in New York for building the road from Beech Creek to Snow Shoe and work will commence at once, as it is expected to complete the road so as to connect with the Bald Eagle Valley at Beech Creek by the first of next August. The rails have been purchased and will be forwarded as soon as possible. The price of iron is now lower than for some time past and the company concluded to take advantage of it. An offer was made a few days ago to parties furnishing the rails, and it was accepted. Some active demonstrations may be looked for within a very few weeks, and it is not improbable that two new railroads will traverse the country between Beech Creek and Clearfield within the next year. The officers of the Williamsport and Clearfield company are New York men of large means and have the confidence of capitalists, and with the backing of the Pennsylvania Railroad will push things from the start.

"About seventy miles of the Susquehanna and Southwestern Railroad from Jersey Shore, up Beech Creek into Clearfield county, will be let within the next few days. When this is done we may look for lively times in this section of the country."

The Girard estate, college and all, is now valued at about eighteen million dollars.

Two children were burned to death at Petrolia, Pa., by their clothes taking fire from a stove.

PERSONAL.

W. T. Meyer, of Aaronsburg, one of the most accomplished musical instructors in this part of Penn's, favored our sanctum with a call.

Mrs. Brisbin, of Joliet, Illinois, sister of our neighbor D. K. Geiss, gave us a call. This is her first visit to her old home since she left with her father, 16 years ago.

Prof. J. N. Corman informs us that Rebersburg will have another musical convention the week of Feb. 12. Mr. Corman, we find is not at all suffering from throat consumption, as was erroneously reported.

Mr. Reuben Hartman, of Millheim, accompanied by his son, gave us a call.

——Dinges has nice, fresh, plump oysters, and the best oyster crackers, always.

THE MILWAUKEE HORROR.

75 Persons Burned—Men and Women Jump from the Windows.

Milwaukee, January 10.—The city is grief stricken by the most terrible disaster that has ever visited it. The Newhall House, a six story brick building, was burned to the ground at an early hour. The fire was discovered at about four o'clock, when all the guests were sleeping, and in less than half an hour, the whole building, long designated as a death trap, was enveloped in flames. Scenes of the utmost horror prevailed. The inmates of the doomed building jumped by dozens from the upper stories, covering the stone sidewalks with lifeless bodies. The shrieks of the unfortunates filled the air in a heartrending manner. The people below were unable to render any aid. Quite a number of the terrified guests and employes of the hotel appeared at the windows, and seeing the distance to the ground fell back to perish in the flames.

The employes of the hotel, which accommodated 800 guests, numbered eighty-six, mostly lodged in the sixth story, exit by way of the roof was cut off by the fire and the two standpipes with the fire ladders were not available for the same reason. A number of wholesale establishments in Water street were damaged by fire and by the falling walls of the building. It may be safely said that sixty persons are dead and thirty seriously injured.

The scenes at the morgue, where thirty-two bodies are lying in a ghastly heap on the floor of a small room, are heartrending beyond human power of description.

Tom Thumb got out through the front entrance, and his wife was brought down the fire escape by a fireman.

Regarding the origin of the fire Mr Antisdel said the night watchman saw it first, but before he could do anything, the flames shot up the elevator igniting every door. "I am confident that the fire started at the elevator, but how I cannot say. I was awakened by the noise and rushed out to find the building filled with flames and smoke and people flying for their lives." A number of the rescued guests say the fire started from the basement and went through the elevator to all parts of the house before an alarm could be given.

John Antisdel, proprietor of the Newhall House, is a raving maniac, running up and down the streets crying: "Oh, my God! who set that on fire?"

The halls of the hotel were a scene of the wildest confusion. Men, women and children rushed up and down in the dense, suffocating smoke, avoiding the blinding flames and roaring blaze, and in their frantic efforts rushed by the stairways and windows leading to the fire escape, tumbling over the bodies lying unconscious. A man stood on the corner of the fifth story, twenty minutes, not daring to leap. Finally, he became bewildered by the smoke and slid off the perch to the canvass below. The few who held it could not give necessary resistance. The body was shattered to a lifeless mass. Above the last unfortunate sat a man crouched upon a window sill, gazing like one absent-minded into a fiery abyss, motionless, but from time to time sending up heartrending shrieks. The flames encroached upon him, singing his hair and licked his night-clothes. With a despairing look he tumbled back into the fire.

About a dozen jumped from the Michigan street front. Each leap meant death or shattered limbs, and not less than four unfortunates, at one time, lay upon the icy sidewalk, clad only in night-clothes, blood and brains oozing from wounds through which the bones protruded.

The scene in the alley west of the burning building, was sickening. As early as 6 o'clock the bodies of seven unfortunate girls were stretched upon the snow, with broken limbs writhing in agony.

GOOD MRS. TOM THUMB.

Tom Thumb and wife were rescued from the hotel by Police Officer O'Brien. They were in their night clothes, and Mrs. Thumb suffered much from the cold air. The General, immediately upon being placed in the express office, began mourning the loss of valuable diamonds and other jewelry belonging to himself and wife. The latter heard him through and replied reprovingly, "What if we have lost everything; just look at those people there," pointing to mangled forms of twenty dead and dying men and women lying upon the floor. The little woman then bravely began relieving the sufferings of those around her by supplying them with water and the display of other acts of sympathetic kindness.

WHAT THE GENERAL SAYS.

Tom Thumb, one of the rescued inmates of the house, tells the following story of his experience:— "I was partially aroused from a heavy sleep by a violent beating and pounding at my door. I was hardly awake when I arose and wondered what the matter could be,'.

"It seemed as if retreat was impossible. The blinding, suffocating smoke and terrible heat were about us. We finally made our way through the smoke to the front balcony, and the officer called people to put up a ladder. The freezing water from a stream thrown into the building above us poured down on and nearly drowned us.

HOTEL FIRE IN ST. LOUIS.

St. Louis, January 14.—The Planters' hotel, one of the largest in the city, took fire this morning shortly before 5 o'clock and burned so rapidly that four persons lost their lives. The greatest confusion prevailed when the alarm was given, and nearly all the guests escaped in their night clothes. The weather was intensely cold and the firemen were thereby greatly hindered in their work. It is thought that there were not more than four victims.

300 PERSONS BURNED IN A THEATRE.

St. Petersburg, January 14.—During the performances at a circus in Berdischeff, in Russian Poland, a fire broke out in the building, and before the spectators could escape the whole structure was ablaze. Three hundred persons perished in the flames.

A TERRIBLE EXPLOSION IN AN ILLIONOIS COAL MINE

Chicago, Jan. 9—A dispatch from Coultersville, Ill., says: Yesterday afternoon a terrific explosion occurred in the coal mine of Jones & Fesbit, near here. Of 12 persons in the mine at the time only 2 escaped a man named Mason and a boy. Mason was at the mouth of the shaft, and was badly hurt. The boy was uninjured. At eight o'clock last night relief parties had not been able to enter the mine, foul air rising in dense volumes and overpowering them at once. The fate of the ten men is not known, but it is believed to be impossible that any can escape,

Nothing could be done for several hours, therefore a telegram was sent to White Oak for a force of miners. These manned the cage at 8 o'clock last evening and descended. The smoke was still thick below, but after about an hour's work they penetrated one hundred yards through the debris to where James King lay on his face dead, though his body was still warm. A dead mule was next found, and another hundred yards further the nine men were discovered lying only a short distance apart most of them face downward.

FATAL GUNNING ACCIDENT.

A week or so ago two young men named Eves and Blackburn, of Stormstown, Centre county, were out gunning about a mile and a half from that ancient village, and from some cause the ramrod of young Eves' gun became so tightly fastened in the thimbles of the stock that he could not remove it. In order to get it from its place Eves asked Blackburn to take hold of the gun, placing one hand in front and the other back of the lock, and Eves took hold of the ramrod. Eves gave a quick jerk which drew the gun through Blackburn's hand, raising the hammer as it was driven through, and in the same instant the hammer not being drawn back a sufficient distance dropped, and the contents of the rifle were sent crashing through the young man's bowels, inflicting a fatal wound. The young man fell to the ground and his comrade, who was the younger of the two, hastened to carry the sad news to the friends of the young man, who appeared in a short time, finding him sensible and entreating his companion not to cry as he was not seriously hurt. Medical aid was sent for, but before it reached, the heart of the lad had ceased to beat. Death came from internal bleeding an hour and a half after the accident occurred. He was 18 years old; the son of Mr. Joreph Eves, a prominent and highly respected citizen of Stormstown —Huntingdon *Local News*.

FARMERS' INSTITUTE.

A FREE LECTURE COURSE ON FARM TOPICS.

A course of lectures will be delivered at the Pennsylvania State College, beginning

TUESDAY MORNING, JAN 30, 1883, and ending Friday afternoon or evening, February 9. The lectures will embrace a wide range of subjects, of special importance to agriculturists, and opportunity will be given, as far as time will permit, for questions and discussions in connection with them. They will be open to all, free of charge, and all interested are cordially invited to attend, any one lecture, or the whole course:

A few rooms in the College can be supplied at a charge of $3.00 for each room, this charge including rent, fuel and use of such furniture as is furnished to students, viz: bedstead, mattress, table, washstand and chairs. Other articles, such as light, bedclothing, towels, etc., will need to be furnished by the occupants for themselves.

Table board can be had at the hotel or with private families in the village, the usual charge of the latter being $3 00 per week. A few, by early application, can procure board in the College Club at their usual rate of about $2.00 a week.

The lectures will treat on a variety of important and interesting subjects, as follows:

1. By President Atherton—Two Lectures: Industrial Education, and Political Economy for Farmers.
2. By Professor McKee—One Lecture: Book-keeping for Farmers.
3. By Prof. Jordan—Fifiteen Lectures: Agricultural Chemistry, 4; Fertilizers, 3; Stock-Breeding, 2; Cattle-Feeding, 3; Dairying, 3.
4. By Professor Buckhout—Eight Lectures: Botany, 3; Fruit Growing, 3; Vegetable Gardening, 1; Entemology, 1.
5. By Professor Osmond—Three Lectures: Farm Mechanics, 2; Meteorology, 1.
6. By Prof. Barnard—One Lecture: Roads: their Construction, Maintenance, and Drainage.
7. By Prof. Ewing—One Lecture: The Anatomy of the Domesticated Animals.
8. By Professor Bell—Two Lectures: Drinkable Waters, and Adulteration of Foods.

Persons proposing to attend the course will promote their convenience and ours, by notifying us in advance. Communications on this subject may be addressed to

PROF. McKEE,
State College, Centre Co., Pa.

Scientific Hints.

The sum of $3,650,000 is now invested in the manufacture of iron in the Birmingham (Ala.) district.

Two hundred and forty-four earthquakes, it is stated, are known to have occurred during 1881, of which 86 were in winter, 61 in autumn, 56 in spring, and 41 in summer.

A lacquer for steel may be made of 10 parts of clear mastic, 5 of camphor, 15 of sandarac and 5 of elemi gums dissolved in pure alcohol, filtered and applied cold. This varnish is transparent.

Unripe grapes contain an unusual large quantity of extractives, acids, ash and phosphoric acid, and a small proportion of alcohol, the extractives having, as a rule, a sort of gelatinous consistency.

The blood of crabs and other crustaceans has been proved by M. Fredericq to have the same saline constitution and the same strong and bitter taste as the waters they inhabit; it has not the same constitution as the water, and thus shows a marked superiority over that of crabs.

The post-mortem examination of a mulatto woman who died recently in Cincinnati revealed a brain weighing 61 ounces. There are on record but two brains heavier than this—that of Cuvier, weighing 64.33 ounces, and Abercrombie's, which weighed 63 ounces. The mulatto was not considered bright intellectually, yet is described as becoming late in life, "thoughtful and reserved." He had been a slave.

A new method of storing grain is proposed in air-tight cylinders or bins of sheet iron, to be sealed after a partial exhaustion of the air. It is said that wheat, flour and bread so stored for seven months have been found in excellent condition, and that taking into account the security of the grain against dampness, fermentation, attacks of insects and large vermin, fire and other risks, when sealed up in a partial vacuum, the new plan is more economical than ordinary storage in a granary.

A series of tests at Bochun, Germany, to determine the values of bituminous coal in the making of steam, show that washed slack, holding 18 per cent. of water and 9.9 per cent. of ash, evaporated 5.7 pounds of water per pound of fuel; while the same coal, with only 3 per cent. of water, made from 8 to 8.5 pounds of steam. Making due allowance for moisture by reducing to a standard of like quanties of coal, free from moisture, there is found to be a direct loss by using wet coal, of 14 per cent.

Gordon's new huge dynamo-electric machine has been tried at East Greenwich, England, and has proved a great success. It maintained 1300 Swan lamps in a state of incandescence, while but a fraction of its full power was called into exercise. The inventor believes that only with generators of electricity capable of supplying from 5000 to 10,000 incandescent lamps at least the problem of economical electric illumination can be solved. In the machine just tried the induced coils remain fixed, while the electro-magnets revolve.

The celebrated Gobelin Factory was originally intended for dyeing, and Giles and John Gobelin, the most noted dyers of that time, were its founders. These two men appear to have become famous by reason of their having introduced into Paris a celebrated scarlet. Their workshops were established on the banks of a small stream called the Bievre, near to Paris. Like many enterprises regarded by the people of that time as eccentric, these workshops received a nickname, and under the appellation of the "Gobelin Folly" they continued till 1667, when the whole property and plant were purchased by the King at the suggestion of Colbert. The works were then converted into a royal factory for all kinds of artistic articles of painting, such as sculpture, designing and tapestry weaving. The era of the Gobelin tapestries then begun, and they rapidly acquired deserved celebrity.

The Disadvantages of Rapidity.

By the way, Ballard Smith tells a story of a North Carolina wedding. It runs this way: It was in the Carolina backwoods; a country couple and country parson. Though a Baptist, the minister wore an old surplice. When he had finished the ceremony he said: "And them'uns who God hath joined—" "Stop thar, parson," said the groom; "don't say them'uns, say these'uns!" "John," said the parson, "I tech you at school, and I say them'uns!" "These'uns," shouted the groom, drawing his pistol. The parson seeing the movement, fired through his surplice and the groom dropped dead, winging the parson as he went down. There was a lively fusilade of perhaps thirty shots. When the smoke cleared away a half dozen men were on the floor. The bride peeping over the pulpit to which she had fled for refuge, gazed mournfully on the scene and said: "Them a-self-cockin' pistols is a playin' hell with my prospecks!"

Large buttons are not as much employed for outside wraps as they were last year.

Carradine's Love.

Carradine sat alone at his easel, painting; and as he painted he thought. Eight years before when he was a poor and struggling boy, just entering on that race which must be run by every aspirant to art and its honors, there happened to him something which neither time nor toil had been able to efface from his memory. As he was passing along the street a wreath of fragrant roses suddenly fell on his head, and, looking up in wonder, he beheld, reaching out from the embroidered draperies of an overhanging window, a child with fairy-like proportions, with great, dark eyes and long, curling black locks, who stood smiling and throwing him kisses from her curved lips, colored like a pomegranate. While she still gazed a nurse had come forward and drawn the child away; the curtains were closed, and he saw the little creature no more.

Such was the vision that the artist had carried so long in his memory; in his memory only, for he had no second glimpse of the child. That very day an accident occurred which kept him a prisoner in his room for some weeks, and when next he went out the house was empty, and a placard with great flaring letters announcing it for sale stared him in the face, from the same window in which the little white-robed elf had stood waving her hand and smiling to him. In course of time other faces appeared there, but they were strange faces, and among them was never the one for which he looked.

Now, as Carradine sat painting alone, he thought of all this; of the struggle that had ended at length in success; of his hard unfriended boyhood, and of the beautiful child with her fragrant rose-crown which had seemed almost like a prophecy. That rose wreath, dry and withered now, was all that was left to him of the fair vision, but when the morning, in turning over an old portfolio, he had come upon it by chance, it spoke to him of that by-gone day just as eloquently as when its blossoms were fresh and full.

"Eight years ago," he said, thoughtfully, letting the shriveled circlet slip through his fingers slowly. "She must be sixteen now—if she lives. If? No, I do not doubt her living presence—somewhere. I wonder where she is now, and what she is like at sixteen?"

With that he placed the wreath beside his easel and began to paint. The face as it grew on the canvas, presentad a young girl in the dewy morning blush of first youth, with shadows in the great dark eyes, and a half smile about the bright curved lips like an embodied summer sun shower. It was thus that the artist pictured his ideal of the child-woman, whose infantile look and smile for eight long years had been his own dream of love.

Carradine had not had an easy life. An orphan from his earliest years, poor and unfriended, he had striven hard for the means to gratify that inherent idolatry for art which was always clamoring to find expression in form and coloring. He had fought and he had won; but now, at 26, he stood in the place which he had gained for himself almost as much alone at the very heart as he had been eight years before, when the child's gift came to him as a prophecy.

It was not that he was friendless. There were men who liked and sought him, women who would have gladly taught him to forget his lonliness in their affection. But though his nature responded readily to any kindness, there was one chord, deeper than all, that remained untouched; and, from the sweetest glances, his thoughts went back to the unknown child that had smiled down on him so long ago.

The ideal head became his great source of enjoyment, and a dreamy softness shaded his dark-gray eyes, as line by line and tint by tint took him back into that past, which, all lifeless as it was, seemed to him, in those moments, more real than the busy present. Yet now, in reviewing that one bright vision of his memory, it was not so much the lovely child that he saw, in fancy, as the beautiful girl whose face, with fuller depth and sweetness, looked out at him from his own canvas.

Instinctively, he hardly knew why, he disliked to work on this picture in any other presence, and he devoted to it only his hours of solitude. So it happened that it was nearly finished when, by some chance, a friend discovered him bending over it, too absorbed to notice any approach. As the door opened, Carradine rose hastily, turning his easel to the wall, so as to conceal the face upon it. This little stratagem, however, was destined to be of no avail. Having been marked by the intruder—one of those cordial, well-meaning people, good-natured to a degree, but with little delicacy of perception—the action at once aroused his curiosity.

"Aha, master painter," he said, with a laugh, "let us see what it is that you work at by yourself till it steals away your eyes and ears. Only one peep!"

With that, he laid his hand on the frame, and, receiving no forbidding word from Carradine, turned it around. The next moment he was loud in praise.

"But who is it, Carradine? If it is a portrait tell me where to find the original, and I will, if it is a seven days journey!"

Carradine smiled.

"If I myself knew where to find such an original, I should not be here to tell, you my good friend," he answered, evasively.

"Oh, a fancy sketch," said the other, misled, as the artist had desired. "I might have saved myself the trouble of asking. No real flesh and blood face ever looked like that—the more shame to nature, I say! Of course you will exhibit it, Carradine?"

"No," answered the painter quietly.

"No!" repeated the other in surprise. "But, my dear fellow, you must, or I shall betray your secret, and you will have a swarm of visitors, worse than a plague of Egypt, let in upon you."

Carradine hesitated. A chance word in his friend's speech had suggested a possibility that made his heart leap in spite of sober reason.

"You are right," he said. "I shall send the picture for exhibition. It will be better so."

After his visitor had left him alone again, Carradine bent long over his easel, gazing into the lovely, upturned face, until it began to fade into the gathering twilight.

"If—if!" he murmured to himself, half unconsciously. "But it cannot be. Yet I will send it—and perhaps——"

And so the picture was sent, in due time; and it seemed almost as if Carradine's soul had gone with it and drawn him to follow. Hour after hour, and day after day, he sat in the gallery, scrutinizing eagerly every face amid the visitors, whom taste or fashion had brought to look at the now celebrated artist's latest success. Every night he went away unsatisfied, and every morning he returned with hope springing afresh in his heart.

Still, the object of his search, whatever it may have been, does not appear; and one day, discouraged at last, he resolved to go no more on so fruitless an errand. Shutting himself in his studio, he began to paint, but, strive as he would, he could command neither hand nor fancy. Finally, tired of repeated failure, he abandoned work, and yielded to the impulse which drew his steps in the customary direction.

When he entered the small side-room in which his picture hung, he found but two persons within, a young man and a girl.

Carradine could not see the faces of these two, but, with an earnestness for which he was at a loss to account, he followed their retreating figures as they moved slowly toward his picture. But the next moment an exclamation of astonishment burst from the lips of the young man.

"Why, here is your portrait, Leila! What does it mean? Who can the painter be?"

With that, he hurried out to purchase a catalogue. Carradine advanced quickly to the girl.

"*I* am the painter," he said.

She turned and looked at him with one steady gaze from those glorious eyes that had haunted his visons for so many years. Then she spoke:

"You painted that picture? and how?"

"From remembrance," he answered. "It was my only tribute to the little unknown princess who crowned me once with roses. Does she, too, remember it?"

For a moment doubt was in her face; but as he looked fixedly at her it vanished in certainty. A smile just touched the bright lips.

"It was you, then, on whom I forced my roses? a princess who gave away honors unasked. How often I have wondered since——"

She stopped, turned to the canvas, and added abruptly, "But I was a child then; and here—"

"Here you are a woman," said Carradine, completing the unspoken sentence. "Is it so hard to understand? The same power that kept the child in my heart showed me into what she would ripen."

She did not look at him now, but at the picture, as she asked in a low voice, "And whom am I thank for such an honor?"

"My name is Hubert Carradine," he answered, and saw at once that it was no unfamiliar word to her. "And yours? Through all these years your face has haunted me always, but your name I never knew."

She hesitated a moment, then turned to him.

"You never knew my name? Then think of me still as you have thought of me through all these years," she said, a half smile lingering about her mouth, but never lighting the great dark that was shaded by subtle sadness. The look, the tone, transported Carradine beyond all remembrance of place or circumstance, into the unreal realm of imagination in which his wish was supreme ruler.

"I have thought of you always as my life and my love," he said, half unconsciously, his dreamy, deep gray eyes glowing upon her face. She blushed suddenly, and then paled in an instant. Just then her former companion entered the room.

"am 'Leila Auverney,' she said hastily, "and this is Cecil Wyndham, my—my betrothed husband."

Not another word was said. As the young man approached, Carradine fell back a step and looked at the two. His was a fair, handsome face, so little marked as yet by time that it would be hard for an unpracticed eye to conjecture with what lines the shaping character would yet stamp it. Nevertheless, with one keen gaze Carradine estimated both present and future.

She said a few low-spoken words to her companion, who presently moved toward Carradine, and addressed him.

"I have the honor of speaking to Mr. Carradine, the painter of this picture?"

Carradine bowed without speaking.

"Will you pardon me for asking if it is a fancy sketch?" continued Mr. Wyndham.

"Partly so, but suggested by the face of a little girl," answered the artist.

"But the likeness is so very striking!" muttered the young gentleman. "I must have it at any rate. Of course you will part with it—at your own price?"

"The picture is not for sale," said Carradine, quietly still regarding the young man with that cool, steady gaze which had already caused him to betray a hesitation, almost confusion, very unlike his usual easy confidence. He seemed to have an instinctive knowledge that the artist was measuring him, and to shrink from that measurement with unconscious dread.

Carradine saw Leilia Auvernay once more before she returned to her home in a distant town. Then he took his picture from the academy walls, and hung it in his studio, where his eyes could find it whenever he looked away from his work. For he did not give up work; yet, among themselves his friends pronounced him an altered man, and marvelled what had caused so subtle a difference. Always quiet, he now seemed to live in an ideal world of his own; and, whatever he might occupy himself with, there was that in his manner which appeared to imply that it was only a temporary diversion until the coming of some event for which he was waiting.

So passed half a year, at the end of which there came a letter to Carradine. It was very brief, but it was enough to assure him of that which he had been almost unconsciously expecting.

The letter was from Leilia Auvernay. He went to her at once. She met him with a laughing light in her eyes such as he had not seen there when she stood in the gallery beside her betrothed husband; a light which recalled the merry child who had smiled down on him so long ago.

"Mr. Carradine," she said, "I told you that my fortune was gone, but I did not tell you how utterly it had been swept away. I am nothing better than a beggar. Will you take me for one of your students, for charity's sake?"

He looked searchingly into her smiling face.

"And Mr. Wyndham?" he asked in a low voice.

She laughed without so much as a flush of emotion.

"Mr. Wyndham has gone with the rest of my possessions. Did I not say that I had lost everything? You see, Mr. Carradine, that I am not of as much worth as my picture."

The words, as she said them, did not seem bitter. He took her hands.

"Leilia," he said "does your loss make you unhappy?"

"Do I look so?" she asked, gayly "As for the marriage, it was my father's wish, and to gratify his dying request I consented—before I knew my own heart—" Here a quick, vivid color shot into her cheek, but she went on. "There never was love on my side; and on his—well, money is more than love with some natures. I do not wish to blame him."

Carradine's grasp tightened on her hands.

"Leilia," he said, "once your answer put a bar between, when I spoke words that were surprised out of my heart. Would it be so now, if I should say them once more? My love, my life, will you come to me?"

"Will I come!" she repeated, looking up in his eyes and drawing nearer, until his arms silently folded about her.

And so Carradine found his love at last.

They Would Meet as Friends.

Ex-Secretary Evans tells a story at his own expense about a small donkey which he sent out to his country seat for the use of his children. One of his little daughters, going out with her nurse to admire the animal in the paddock, was sorely distressed when the donkey lifted up its voice and brayed dolefully. "Poor thing! Poor thing!" exclaimed the sympathetic child—but suddenly brightening up she turned to her nurse and said: "Oh! I'm so glad. Papa will be here on Saturday, and then it won't feel so lonesome."

The Law.

Recent Legal Decisions.

HUSBAND AND WIFE.—An attorney at law sued a husband for legal services rendered to his wife in conducting a criminal proceeding against him for an assault and battery upon her, and for defending her against a charge of common drunkenness, preferred by him, and recovered judgment. The defendant appealed to the Supreme Judicial Court of Massachusetts. In this case (Conant vs. Burnham) Judge C. Allen, in the opinion, said: "The husband is bound to furnish his wife with whatever is necessary to her reasonable enjoyment of life and liberty; and legal services cannot be excluded from the term 'necessaries.' There may be occasions when such services are absolutely essential for the relief of a wife's physical or mental distress. This case supplies an illustration. The husband has committed an assault and battery upon his wife and instituted against her a criminal prosecution. What was she to do? Is it to be held that the woman, ignorant of legal rules and methods of proceeding, without money and without friends, not only deprived of the protection and aid of her husband but encountering his active hostility, was competent to defend herself properly on her trial before a jury? Such assistance was of value to and necessary to the wife, for which the husband must pay, as for other necessaries. In this State under its laws and customs, legal assistance was not necessary to the wife to enable her to prosecute her husband for assault and battery, as it is the duty of the Magistrate, upon her verbal complaint, to issue a warrant and investigate the case. The fee charged for services before the Magistrate, therefore, cannot be allowed, but as to the other charges the judgment is affirmed."

TRUST FUND.—A by his will gave $75,000 to trustees to hold as a trust fund: 1. To pay B his brother, the income during his natural life, the payments thereof to be made to him personally when convenient, otherwise upon his order or receipt in writing—in either case free from the interference or control of his creditors, "it being my intention that the use of the income shall not be anticipated by assignment." 2. After B's death, the income to go to his wife upon the like condition so long as she remained single. 3. On her death or marriage, the principal to be divided among B's children. A creditor of B filed a bill in equity to compel the trustees to pay over to him from the income the amount of his claim. In this case (Broadway National Bank vs. Adams) the Supreme Judicial Court of Massachusetts dismissed the bill. The Chief Justice, Morton, in the opinion, said: "The Court will not compel the trustee to do what the will forbids unless the provisions and intentions of the testator are unlawful. The English rule subjects such an income to the payment of debts, and the Courts of several of our States have adopted that rule—Rhode Island, North Carolina and South Carolina—while the Courts of Pennsylvania, Vermont, Kentucky and the Supreme Court of the United States have rejected it. The question is an open one in this State. The founder of this trust was the absolute owner of the property left by him and he had the full right to dispose of it as he saw fit, and his intentions ought to be carried out until they are against public policy. The only ground upon which we can hold the restriction gainst public policy is that it defrauds the creditors of the beneficiary. It is argued that investing a man with apparent wealth tends to mislead creditors and to induce them to give him credit. But creditors have no right to rely upon property held as this is held and give credit to the beneficiary upon the basis of an estate the only income of which is declared to be inalienable. By the exercise of proper diligence they can ascertain the nature and extent of his estate, especially where all wills and most deeds are spread upon the record."

DEBTOR AND CREDITOR—FRAUD.—B was sued by the United States in the United States Circuit Court for the district of Oregon, and judgment was recovered against him for $35,228, and $2821.60 as costs and disbursements. Pending the trial B confessed udgments to several persons, and the judgments, with the claims of the United States and the mortgage debt of B far exceeded the value of his property. The confessions were given on fictitious claims, except one for $348 82, and were made for the purpose of hindering, delaying and defrauding the United States in the collection of its claim. Proceedings were taken to collect the judgment of the United States, claim of priority being made under Sections 3466 and 3467 of the United States Revised Statutes. The former declares: "Whenever any person indebted to the United States is insolvent, or whenever the estate of any deceased debtor in the hands of the executors or administrators is insufficient to pay all the debts due from the deceased, the debts of the United States shall be first satisfied; and the priority hereby established shall extend to all cases in which a debtor not having sufficient property to pay all his debts, makes a voluntary assignment thereof, or in which the estate and effects of an absconding, concealed or absent debtor are attached by process of law, as to cases in which an act of bankruptcy is committed." B then filed a bill to defeat this action of the United States on the ground that what he had done did not bring him within the operations of the statutes and therefore did not give the priority claimed. Judge Deady decided in his favor and in the opinion said: "The judgments entered on the confessions are not mentioned in the statutes nor provided for, and the United States cannot maintain its claim of priority. If Congress had any intention to reach fraudulent action as that of B it would have used words which would clearly have shown such an intention."

STREET RAILWAYS—NEGLIGENCE.—A car was stopped to allow a passenger to alight, and another passenger left her seat to get off the car. She had not given the conductor or driver notice that she desired to alight, but the car was at a stop when she arose, and went to the platform, and as she was stepping off it was started and she was thrown to the ground and injured. In an action for damages (Ratubone vs. Arion Railroad Company) the plaintiff recovered judgment, and the company petitioned the Supreme Court of Rhode Island for a new trial. The petition was dismissed, Judge Carpenter, in the opinion, saying: "In this case the car had stopped, or was apparently about to stop, for the convenience of a passenger and, in response to the signal of the conductor. We cannot say that, under the circumstances, it was the duty of the plaintiff, as a maker of law, to give notice that she also desired to alight. The stopping or slowing of the car in response to the signal we think might fairly be taken as notice by all the passengers that all who desired to alight might take advantage of the opportunity."

Samson of the Theatre Francois.

After leaving Rouen, Samson was engaged at the Odeon Theatre, in Paris, and played there from 1819 to 1826. On April 1st of that year he entered the Comedie Francais, in the Rue de Richelieu. Propositions had been made to him the year previously, but he felt bound to decline them, as the total sum of his appointments would fall very much below the 10,000f he earned at the Odeon. Of his first appearance he says: "I made my debut at the Comedie Francais without brilliancy. I never liked a first appearance; I was too cowardly, and I have always wanted a considerably long time to familiarize myself with the public." And earlier, in his memoirs, Samson says of himself: "I have nearly always failed in my debuts: I do not understand how I can have obtained any success in new pieces. Whenever I had to play a part that was altogether new I was the most miserable of men, and a week before the first performance a sort of ill-humor would come over me. I began then to feel the tortures of fear."

* * * His appointment of Professor at the Conservatoire in 1823 was only as a supernumerary; in 1836 he was in actual possession of the office. His class became celebrated, no doubt, because of his two famous pupils. Among his best parts as an actor were Bertrand de Ranzau in Scribe's play, "Bertrand et Raton;" le Marechal de Destigney in "Lady Tartuffe," le Marquis in "Mlle. de la Seigliere." Besides his "Art Theatrale," Samson wrote some comedies, all of which had more or less success: "La Fete de Molliere," "La Belle Mere et le Gendre," "La Famille Poisson," and others. The last time he appeared on the stage was on the 31st of March, 1863. He was much applauded the whole evening, and as he came out of the theatre he was welcomed by a large and enthusiastic crowd of admirers. On the following day his resignation was formerly accepted. He was then seventy years old, and had been before the public of the best theatre in France for more than thirty years. He died on the 31st of March, 1871.

His fountain of youth: A kind-hearted gentleman bestowed a half dollar on an unfortunate African who said he was unable to walk on account of rheumatism. Much to the philanthropist's surprise, he met the identical darkey capering about as lively as a cricket, but not quite so sober. "How about your rheumatism?" asked the benefactor. "Boss, when I puts myself outside of fifty cents' wuff of whisky, I gits rid of all my troubles, includin' de rheumatiz. I just feels as if I wanted ter whistle fer a whole week."

The Board of Trade and the Chamber of Commerce of Cincinnati have adopted resolutions urging Congress to pass a bill extending the bonded period for whisky.

Agricultural.

A Word About Silos.

So far as silos constructed and used last season have come under our observation they have not withstood well the combined action of acetic acid and water and moisture. This relates to silos constructed of stone under ground and plastered with hydraulic cement. The cement, under the combined action of the acid and external water, will crumble and fall off, leaving wide areas of the walls in a denuded condition. In all silos acetic acid is developed to a greater or less extent, and this in the form of vapor comes in contact with the lime in the cement and forms a fixed salt, an acetate. When this occurs the wall is weakened and falls as soon as the contents of the silos are removed. It should be known that cemented walls are not impervious to the inflow of water. Although cisterns will hold water, if left empty in wet places, water will find its way through from without, and numerous silos constructed on the sides of hills where there are springs were found to have several feet of water in them last spring. Considerable loss resulted from this cause. All silos should be constructed with drains, and it is very important that the drains should be trapped so as to prevent a current of air from passing in under the contents of the silo. As a rule, where silos are constructed underground it will be better to plank them inside of a rough, dry well. The planks will last many years and need but few repairs. If ensilage is to hold its place in popular estimation, much is to be learned in regard to the construction of pits and in methods of ensilaging. There is little doubt but that the cutting process, which is so expensive and laborious, may be dispensed with, and it will be found that it is better to partially dry the fodder in the field before putting it into the pits. If 25 per cent. of the water is removed it will cost much less to handle the fodder and the value will not be in the least diminished.

Straw in Place of Hay.

Colonel F. D. Curtis has been experimenting in feeding farm animals upon straw in place of more costly hay, and finds a profit in it, provided a suitable amount of grain be given with the straw. Last winter he found himself short of hay, but with plenty of straw, and he gives in the New York *Tribune* his experience in substituting the cheaper for the dearer fodder. The straw was fed chiefly in cold weather, as the animals had a better appetite then than after the weather became warm in the spring. A horse ate 84 cents worth of meal and 60 cents worth of straw in seven days, that would have eaten $2 worth of hay in the same time, if hay alone had been his food, thus making a saving of more than one-fourth. Milch cows working oxen, and young cattle all did well with straw and corn fodder as a part of their ration. The butter made was of excellent quality, and the milk yield highly satisfactory. He found that bright straw for horse driven on the road is superior to hay, as they will not so readily overfill themselves as with hay. Plenty of grain must be given with straw to animals of hard work. He believes that farmers can afford to sell a portion of their hay, and then purchase grain to feed with their straw, and make a profit by the exchange. It is no new thing to feed straw in winter to farm animals; but it was not until such experimenters as Professor Sanborn and the agricultural chemists showed the philosophy of the practice that farmers have felt free to adopt it as sound policy.

Home-Made Fertilizers.

The following directions for making home-made fertilizers are from the report of Dr. Cutting, Secretary of the Vermont Board of Agriculture: "Take 500 pounds of bone meal (dust), the finer the better. Sift if you can get a fine sieve, so as to save 100 pounds of the finest. Put the coarse part of it into a tub or box, and wet with water until it is moist; it will take three or four pailfuls; then slowly add two gallons of sulphurate acid, which weighs at least 14 pounds to the gallon. Stir continuously; it will foam and boil. Let it stand twelve hours, then add another gallon of acid as before, and while it is hot, so that the lumps break easily, add the other 100 pounds of bone meal. This will then weigh about 350 pounds; add to it immediately 1650 pounds of dry loam, woods dirt, muck, or, if these are inconvenient to get, you may add sand, though I like woods dirt or muck best. This, of course, has been previously pulverized and sifted. Should you choose, put all together, mix perfectly, and you have a ton. It has cost you about $8, and as far as my experiments go, and others that have tried the same way, it is equal to any ton of nitrogenous fertilizer used. I use about two hundred pounds of this to the acre, and find it as good as any fertilizer I ever used costing $45 a ton. I find it better than bone cut with sulphurate acid until it contains 15 per cent. of soluble phosphoric acid, such as Prof. Sabin in his addresses has put down as the most valuable superphosphate. I arrived at this formula by experiments against reason, as the chemist would say; but as I have explained, it is just the mixture that is acceptable to the little rootlets of various plants. Next to this I find from 75 to 100 pounds of bone-dust to the acre, without any preparation except to mix with dry woods dirt, so it can be evenly distributed—say 150 pounds of dust to 500 pounds of loam—and then apply broadcast, as before, putting this amount on two acres."

Forms and Habits of Fishes.

Professor Bickmore Tells About Spinal Development.

The formation, coloring and curious spinal development of the numerous varieties of bony fishes were illustrated and described in a very entertaining manner by Prof. Bickmore at the American Museum of Natural History. A type drawing of a fish's vertebræ was exhibited on a screen, showing that all the different bony parts of a fish are essentially the same. Attention was called to the variation in the forms of fishes, and Prof. Bickmore explained at some length the various combinations in the formation of fins. From the common dorsal and caudal fins this part of a fish's anatomy is so developed as to form wings which enable fish to fly, and legs which enable fish to creep on the earth.

A drawing of a flying fish was displayed on the screen and its characteristics were briefly described. The Professor said he had seen flying fish spring out of the sea when the surface was as smooth as glass and fly a considerable distance. The dolphins, he said, exhibited great sagacity in chasing the flying fish. A dolphin can usually judge a flying fish's power of remaining in the air so accurately that the former can swim under water and come up to the surface just in time to catch the flying fish as it drops from exhaustion. The dolphin is a voracious fish, and often hunts around among rocks and weeds for its prey. While fishing for blue-fish, off Cape Hatteras some time ago, one of Prof. Bickmore's party caught a dolphin, which attracted their attention by leaping out of the water. The body of the fish was bright yellow, and its spinal development was light blue in color. While dying the dolphin's color changed from yellow to silver, then from silver to gold. The gold and silver hues then alternated, chasing each other like fleecy clouds.

Fishes have a very keen sight, but their senses of hearing and smelling are not so acute. Any sudden changes of light are qickly noticed by the members of the finny tribe. The eyes of fishes vary in size. Some fishes, which swim down near the deep bottom of the sea, where there is little, if any light, have large eyes and are also provided with a phosphorescent appendage looking something like a bundle of rags, which apparently lights their pathways through the dark and mysterious depths. There is a class of fishes called "star-gazers," whose eyes are so placed that they look directly upward instead of onward. Another kind of fish has its eyes placed nearly half-way back on the top of the body. The eyes of the sun-fish are set in a soft and elastic cushion which can be closed completely over the eyes when ever the fish is so disposed. Fishes that lie on one side, like the flounder, have one eye larger than the other. The lecturer described and illustrated a fish which is supplied with fins something in the form of legs.

This fish, he said, frequently made long journeys over the ground in search of water when the stream or lake in which it was originally had been emptied by drought. The peculiar shapes, colors and habits of angel fishes were touched upon. Not only the bodies but the fins of some angel fishes are found to be completely covered with glistening scales. Bands of various colors encircle the bodies of most of the fishes of this class, and the variegated appearance of some angel fishes remind a beholder of the top of a Japanese box. The angel fishes swim around in quiet lagoons, and procure a large part of their food by knocking insects off from over hanging bushes along the shore. Their peculiar shaped mouths—something like a bird's bill—enable them to shoot tiny drops of water, with fatal force, at their prey. Fishes have a great many nerves but very few brains. There is in each fish a set of muscles and a set of nerves for each set of vertebræ.—*N. Y. Times.*

Cassell, Petter, Galpin & Co., publish for Robert H. Smith, Professor of Engineering in the Mason Science College, Birmingham, an excellent little hand-book on "Cutting Tool Worked by Hand and Machine," which contains fourteen folding plates and fifty-one wood-cuts.

The customs collectors at Boston New York, Baltimore and Portland have been instructed to receive proposals for the construction of sheds for imported cattle at the quarantine stations to be established at those ports.

Memorable and Bloody Combats between Canvasmen and Townsfolk.

"I was just reading," said an old showman, "a letter from Billy Cole, and it set me thinking about men being killed with circuses. I've been with shows many a year; used to travel with old Dan Rice and Uncle John Robinson and Forepaugh, and I've seen many a tough battle between the people and the showmen. When I joined they used to hire canvasmen as much for their ability to fight as to work. A canvasman watching the tent is just like a man watching his home. He will fight in a minute if the outsider cuts the canvas, and if a crowd comes to quarrel he will yell 'Hey, Rube!' That's the circus rallying cry, and look out for war when you hear it. Almost every man about a show, no matter what he is doing, will start and rush for the place that cry comes from; and he will take any weapon he can lay his hands on, too. Sometimes the parties that cause the trouble are knocked down and the matter ends, and sometimes others take their part and the fight lasts a long time. I've heard them yell 'Hey, Rube!' many a time, and seen as bad fighting as I did in the war. I was with the old Van Amburgh party when they did tough work, I tell you. There was the fight at Steubenville, Ohio, in 1857, when they killed three of the outsiders, and lost a man in Murfreesboro, Tenn., when John Lins got killed. In 1858, at Toledo, a boy tried to get under the canvas and a showman struck him. Some one raised the cry of 'murder,' and there was a fight, and finally they arrested the whole show. In 1855 we had it hot at Rockland, Me. A party forced themselves into the side-show, and tried the same game at the circus door. They were drunk. Billy Simpson, the boss canvasman, had men at the big show door ready for them, and the Mayor read the riot act, and said he would deputize the showmen to keep order. The gang thought they could get in anyway, and at last some one was hit and the cotillion commenced. It was a fine party to tackle, and the way that gang was done up was a caution. Seven corpses, I think, and only one of them belonging to the show. When we got to Cohees we had another just like it.

"In Paterson, N. J., about 1853, Dick Sands was told the gang was going to tear his show to pieces, so he goes over to New York and gets Tom Hyer, the fighter, who then kept the Punch House in the Bowery. Tom got a gang, and when the fight began it was a stunner. Hyer had about twenty men from the Bowery and some friends in Paterson, besides, and they went at it with a will. There's never been a big fight there since. What was the worst fight? Why, that one at Jacksonville, Texas, with the Robinson show in 1875. Noyes' show had a fight there once and four were killed, and the Orton show got cut to pieces there. A bad town and bad men, and circuses don't show at night there. One drunken fellow goes into the Robinson show and seats himself on the ring-bank, and they threw him out bodily. He went up town and got a gang. They were going to run the show out of town. The Town Marshal told the men to protect their property, and they did. The gang waited around until evening, and when they were loading the show on the cars they commenced. Gil Robinson asked Uncle John what to do, and the old man says: 'Let 'em swear all they want to, but if they shoot, give 'em the best you've got.' A shot was fired, and they went at it. The show had about fifty carbines, and they were all in good hands. The fight began about half-past 3 o'clock in the afternoon and lasted until 11 at night. They charged and fought in the streets and about the cars, and twenty-three were killed and more than fifty wounded. It was a regular battle. The show lost seven men. They finally got the train away, but the people undertook to saw down a railroad bridge just out of the town. As the train passed it a volley was fired and one man killed. The next day they were at Crockett (then Huntsville), Houston and Galveston. The authorities took the show bills and sent out warrants for all the men whose names were on them, but they were lost by the Sheriff, and that night Robinson got his people and the most valuable part of his show on board a boat and went to New Orleans leaving a good deal of property behind him and giving up a dozen towns where he was billed to appear. The show has not been in Texas since.

"The reason the show loses so few men is because they are prepared for fight. As soon as it commences they seize the first weapon that they can find, and fight as bulldogs fight. No run there. They have to stay. If they run, they are simply going away from home and assistance. Then, you see, practice makes perfect, and they are generally cool and sober and know what to do. Forepaugh got into a row in Kentucky, and had a running fight for three days, and they finally sent a regiment from Louisville to protect and get the show out of the State. John O'Brien used to have what was called the "Irish brigade," and woe it was to those they battled with. There have been several cases where the militia have been called out, and the whole show arrested. Cooper & Bailey's circus had a fight at Quincy in 1872, and a negro policeman was killed. The fire-bells were rung, the militia came, and every man belonging to the show was arrested and held until the following day, when it was shown that the policeman was in the wrong and the circusmen right. Harry Gise, the boss canvasman, was fined $400, however, for hitting the policeman. De. Mott & Hilyard's circus was surrounded after a fight in Iowa, a few years ago, and all arrested. Besides these general rows I've to d you about there have been a great many cases in which a revolver has been drawn, usually by a drunken man, and the showman has dropped dead or mortally wounded. Many an owner of a show has died at its door, some drunken brute who wanted to force his way in firing the fatal shot. John May, a clown with Mabie's show, was shot in Missouri in 1855 by a party who did not like his jokes.

James McFarland, of the Spaulding & Rogers party, was killed at Liberty, Mo., in 1858. J. Leonard, a doorkeeper for Buckley's exhibition, had his head cut off in Georgia, by a man to whom he had refused admission because he was drunk. In 1866, Jack Robinson was killed at the door of Robinson's circus in Crittenden, Ky., and a fight followed in which five other lives were taken. Gil Eaton, an agent of Robinson, was killed in the same way at Lincoln, Ill., in 1860 That was a bad year for doorkeepers and proprietors. Bill Lake, proprietor, was shot down at his door in Grandby, Mo. Den Orton, of the Orton show, was killed at the door while showing at Boston, Texas. Harry Whitby, of the Whitby & Cooper party, was killed at the door in Louisiana. Colonel C. F. Ames was fatally wounded at Dawson, Georgia. These all occurred in 1869. Bill Lake's widow married Wild Bill, and he used to stand at the door, gun in hand, but they never bothered him. It takes a man of nerve to tend a circus door, especially in the South. It's all right in large cities, but when you come to the small towns where the wild boys come in fill up with red liquor, and then go to the show, it's different. In Texas it's not unusual for a desperado to present a revolver when asked for a ticket, exclaiming: 'There's my ticket.' Sometimes they allow him to pass, but oftener a row ensues and the man kills or is killed.

Domesticating the Partridge.

We believe that the partridge can be domesticated. An attempt was made some years ago on Long Island, which was partially successful. In severe winters at the West, during heavy snow falls, they have been known to approach granaries and barns, and to feed in common with poultry. We had, several years past, a somewhat singular experience with a single specimen of this shy bird, which may be worth relating, as it is a strong proof of the possibility of their domestication.

One evening we found a full-grown partridge under some currant bushes. It was a strong, fine bird, and did not seem afraid, although, after the habit of its kind, it was quite watchful. We easily captured it by hand and caged it, but its effort to release itself was so severe that we resolved to give it its liberty. Strange to say, it seemed grateful and allowed quiet handling. We had several broods of young chickens, and at feeding time it regularly appeared among them for its portion of food. At night it made its home on a low grape trellis, and on occasion of any one passing beneath it would make a slight noise and would permit a touch of the hand. A bit of red color in a dress or in any other shape always seemed to excite it, and it would chase the children up and down the garden walk as long as the offensive color was displayed.

As cold weather approached the bird sought warmer shelter, and found a roosting place in the chicken house very near the fowls. He had remained with us nearly the entire summer, and suddenly disappeared, the probability being that he was stolen.—*Catskill Examiner.*

At a recent scientific meeting in San Francisco announcement was made of the discovery in Southern Oregon of a large deposit of nickel ore resembling that discovered in New Caledonia in 1864, the development of which by the French has so greatly extended the economical use of this metal. The new Caledonia minerals are known as garnierite and noumeite, both hydrated silicates of nickel and magnesia, occurring with chrome iron, steatite and other minerals found only in serpentine. There are, likewise, two of the Oregon minerals, one dark and the other pale apple-green, like those of New Caledonia, and closely corresponding with them in hardness and peci fic gravity.

Literary.

Mr. Arthur Nicols, F. G. S., has written a book entitled "Zoological Notes," which takes up the structure, affinities, habits, and mental faculties of wild and domestic animals, and includes many anecdotes concerning and adventures among them, as well as sketches of some of their fossil representatives. Mr. L. Upcatt Gill, No. 170 Strand, London, is the publisher.

Dr. George Macdonald's new volume of essays, which he describes by the name of "Orts," is worthy of far more consideration than its title is likely to obtain for it. Among the topics discussed are "The Imagination," "The Art of Shakespeare," "The Elder Hamlet," Wordsworth's Poetry," "Shelley," and "True Christian Ministering." Sampson Low & Co., London, are his publishers.

"The Vazir of Lankuran" will be the first modern Persian play ever printed in Europe. The volume will comprise the Persian text, explanatory notes, a glossary, a grammatical introduction, and an English translation. The work will be out shortly, and will be used by Mr. Charles Scheier, the director of the school of living Oriental languages at Paris, for his course in the second half of the winter's session.

As a brief account of English authors Dr. J. Scherr's condensed "History of English Literature," translated from the Germam by M. V., and published by Sampson Low & Co., is worthy of some attention. Dr. Scherr praises M. Taine's work highly, though differing from him on many points. His first edition appeared nine years before M. Taine's, and is the only critical work on English literature that has recently come from a German author.

Miss Anna Buckland has written a book named "The Story of English Literature," which is one of the most fascinating works of its kind ever written. It strikes the happy medium between critical and narrative writing, and happily combines biographical and descriptive accounts of the great English writers, with a fair estimate of their chief works. It is just the book to put into the hands of the 16-year-olds. Cassell, Petter, Galpin & Co. are the publishers.

Mr. Grant Allen's slender volume on "The Colors of Flowers," which is published by the Macmillans in the Nature Series, is expanded from an essay which originally appeared in the *Cornhill Magazine*, and was warmly commended by Mr. Charles Darwin for its originality. It is written in the interests of evolution, in which Mr. Allen heartily believes, and will be found within the reach of the non-scientific reader.

Baron de Malortie has written a work on "Egypt," published by Wm. Ridgeway, No. 169 Piccadilly, London, which discusses the native rulers and the interference of foreigners in Egypt with a free hand. He enforces the opinion that the shortcomings of the native rulers are trifling compared with the blunders of their patrons, and that their mistakes are mainly due to foreign meddling and advice. Much valuable information is packed into the volume, which is the latest book on Egyptian politics.

Points of Etiquette and Decoration.

Gentlemen do not wear gloves at dinner-parties.

The finger-nails should never be cut or cleaned in public.

The custom of removing the glove before shaking hands is no longer obligatory.

The latest thing out in table covers are of coarse netting over bright-colored silk.

Make your leave-taking short, and do not dally, but depart gracefully and politely.

Spun-glass napkins costing $100 a dozen are a recent addition to the supply of luxuries.

A unique claret jug is in the form of an upright cockatoo in beautifully enameled glass.

New shades for the vestibule are seen in white and ecru linen embroidered in Kensington designs.

Exquisite curtain draperies of Madras silk have a plain center, and borders of satin with gay floral designs.

There is a great demand for brass portrait plaques and placque pictures done on porcelain for hall and library decoration.

New brass candlesticks to set naked are made like censers, with a socket in the centre, and are accompanied by a tray and snuffers.

Lustra painting is a new art, and can be applied to every fabric from velvet to linen and also to wood and the various articles made of terra-cotta.

Pretty and inexpensive screens can be made by covering an ordinary clothes-horse with dark felt or plush, upon which Chinese crape pictures may be mounted.

In buttonhole-stitching the bottom of a flannel skirtt, first double the flannel as if to hem it, and baste it in place. This will give firmness to it, and it will last twice as long.

Special marks of kindness and attention should be received with discretion, for it is far better to refuse privileges which were never intended.

It is not now considered correct to introduce visitors who are calling at the same time, and considerate visitors will obviate any awkwardness by taking their departure immediately upon the arrival of a stranger.

When at a dinner-party a gentleman is introduced to the lady whom he is to take in to dinner, he should converse with her until dinner is announced, when he should offer her his right arm and conduct her to the dining-room.

A new frame for small mirrors and pictures has the top and left side about one-half the width of the bottom and right side. It is covered with plush, and a small owl placed on a perch ornaments the upper right-hand corner.

To Explore the Everglades.

There is a prospect that the Everglades of Florida, celebrated in poetry and in history, yet withall a comparatively unknown land, are now for the first time to be thoroughly explored. The novel work is to be done at the expense of the New Orleans *Times Democrat*, and a number of thoroughly competent gentlemen, engineers, draughtsmen, writers and guides are already engaged in exploration. The Everglades are supposed to have been known as early as the time of Ponce de Leon, and it is insisted by some writers that he referred to this beautiful and poetic, though decidedly mysterious, miasmic and swampy region when he gave to Florida its name, "The land of Flowers." They first came prominently into public notice, however, when the Government went to war with the Seminole Indians, commanded by the wily chiefs Osceola and Billy Bowlegs. It may still be remembered that the conflict in question was a long, expensive, and, for a time, a most disastrous one. The Indians knew every foot of the vast swamps and dense forests into which they adroitly led our troops, while the latter in the intricacies of to them bewildering jungle became more and more mystified and discouraged as the unequal contest went on.

Many years have since gone by. The Seminole war has passed into history, and the once heroic band of savages has, in the Indian Territory, settled community, but the Everglades still remain silent and unknown. The expedition which is now to explore them has started from the mouth of the Kissimee River, and it is expected that it will descend that stream into the much-talked-of Lake Okeechobee, which is supposed to be in the centre of "The Dark Peninsula." Having fully explored the lake and the character of the lands in and around it, the trip is to be continued by way of the Caloosahatchie River and other smaller streams and the canal of the Disston Company to the Gulf of Mexico at Punta Rosa, the point from which the telegraph cable now leaves the mainland for the West Indies, and from which it is expected that a regular line of steamers to New Orleans will ultimately be established. As has been intimated, the primary object of the interesting expedition is to give the world some account of a region which, for all practical purposes, is less known than Central Africa. Incidentally, however, it is expected that exploration will result in the opening of the rich lands of the Everglades to the cultivation of rice and sugar, and it may be in the establishment of extensive settlements and commerce.

The Love of the Eagles.

The largest birds of the eagle species are found in the Wood River Mountains. They have often been known to omit devouring weakly rabbits and squirrels, and to have shown almost human kindness. An event which occurred ten days since at Foster's ranch above Hailey, fully establishes this trait of the Wood River variety. One of the ranchers saw a huge eagle flutter over the barnyard, interested in a fat turkey, and immediately secured his rifle. The first shot broke the eagle's wing, and in its crippled condition it wobbled and flopped around uttering screams of pain. The man was watching the result before firing again when he discovered another eagle coming from a distance. It was evidently a mate of the first one. Like an arrow it flew to the rescue, and, examining the wound and seeing its mate could not escape, it took hold of it by its claws and beak and flew to the mountain side, where it laid down the victim of the sportive hunter. During the past seven days the men on Foster's ranch have noticed each day that the mate carried food to the wounded bird regularly, and is yet feeding it upon squirrels, rabbits, birds and mice. Mr. Foster could kill the birds any day, but has refrained on account of the affection displayed between them. A small American flag will be fastened about the wounded bird, and when it again flies it will carry the emblem of freedom with it to the highest mountain peaks.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED KURTZ, . . . Editor.

CENTRE HALL, PA., Jan. 18, 1883.

The Largest Paper in Centre County.

LOCK HAVEN *Journal*: The New York Construction Company, who have taken the contract to build the Williamsport and Clearfield (Saylor) railroad from the mouth of Beech Creek to Snow Shoe, are expected here this week to sublet the work. The Susquehanna and Southwestern letting will also take place this month.

Well, well, our "intellectual" neighbor, the *Journal* man, at Millheim, is clean out-o-sorts, and complains of the REPORTER for not complimenting him. We are sorry; but such important papers as the REPORTER, the N. Y. *Herald*, and the like, you know, can not afford to fling around compliments to the exclusion of more important things. He has been growling at us ever since New Years To put him in better humor, we say that his Journal has improved most decidedly in tone in the last three weeks, by stopping its continued begging for ponhoss, sausages, mush, apples, and other truck, and talking to talk about the REPORTER. This is a decided improvement, indeed—often did we think that the Overseers down there were not doing their duty.

Then our portly friend of the "intellectual" organ, seems to be crusty because the REPORTER will not question his age. Why, what do we care how old you claim to be—it would not do for us to call upon you to say when you were born, it would confuse you terribly, and we can't be so cruel. As for the REPORTER, we took it, its editor, books, papers, files, title, records, its democracy—soul and spirit—all that really constitutes a journal, to Centre Hall, in '68, and went right on without interruption, commencing its new series. The dear man of the *Journal* has none of these—only some of the old worn-out type, which in printing office parlance, were only fit for "hell." He thinks any one purchasing the REPORTER's worn-out type, and setting up a hebdomadal elsewhere, could claim to be the REPORTER. What nonsense from this Millheim Solomon!

He boasts of succession—Stover, Foot and B. O. D.—all simon pure republicans, haters of democracy they abandon name of the paper to boot. The REPORTER has always been edited by a Democrat—the Millheim *Journal* always by Republicans. The REPORTER is always democratic, rain or shine; the Journal man shifts around with the wind.

And then the court—Judge Mayer, we believe, presiding—decided that you were no paper at all, in all this time.

Still we don't growl. But he says our dixie ipsit (see, we know Latin too) don't settle the matter. Yes, we say to our dignified neighbor, it does, in view of the above, and in view of the further fact that we are the only really sane man of those interested in this; you are no judge—it is generally conceded that a Jack-of-all-trades is judge and master of none. Why, he is not even a printer, and he wants to know "whats got wrong" with us; we're all right, since we are never subject to spells of lunacy. Say you are 100 years old, good neighbor; what care we—the *Journal* certainly has very old looks. Now we just have before us a lengthy letter from Arthur wanting us to give him our views on Civil Service Reform, and a postal from Grant wanting to know whether we think him sound on the Fitz-John Porter case; so you see, we must drop you and pay attention to some of the other big fish too. Take the advice of a printer, keep up the present tone of your sheet, it is a vast improvement on its former sausage, wurst, snitz, and ponhoss literature. Of course your'e old, we concede it all in your utter lack of freshness, a regular Mathusela.

URIAH MOYER.

How the Doomed Man Contemplates the Arrival of the Fatal Day.

Uriah Moyer, the condemned man who is to be hung on the 28th of February for the complicity in the murder of the Kintzler family, views with horror the coming day of his "taking off." The following is from the Middleburg *Post*: "We found him sitting on his bed and his countenance showed unmistakable sigos of violent grief. A few introductory remarks and the subject was approached. He seemed horror-stricken when contemplating the awful ordeal through which he had to pass, and at times wept aloud. He denied having done the killing of the Kintzler family, but made no reference to the charge of having had complicity in the horrible deed. He shuddered when speaking of seeing the hanging of his brother Jonathan on the gallows on which he is to be executed, and feelingly spoke of his aged mother. He complained that as he could not read he had no way to pass his time than contemplating his rapidly approaching doom, which occupied his thoughts by day and his dreams by night. His description to us of a dream he had the night previous to our visit was most pathetic. He dreamt that his two little children now living in Schoolcraft, Mich., had called to see him and he kissed them over and over again, and while in this ecstacy of delight he awoke to find himself alone, forsaken and hopeless. With this sad picture indelibly stamped on our mind we bid him farewell and took our departure, promising him another call, which we hope to postpone until the duties of our profession compel us."

——The Philadelphia and Erie railroad will be double-tracked from Lock Haven to Williamsport in the near future.

——Canned and dried fruit, such as you get at Sechler's grocery, is far cheaper and better than that families put up for themselves. Sechlers never get any of those goods except from the best and most reliable canning houses in the country. There is a great deal of unclean and unripe fruit put up by canning establishments and sold—but you can always depend upon it, Sechler's keep none of it.

A meteor of great size and brilliancy was observed from East Concord, N. H. the other day.

Mayor Calley, of Salem, Mass., committed suicide at the expiration of his term of office.

For the REPORTER.

A WORD ON ELECTION.

A rock upon which many make shipwreck of themselves is this matter of Election. Some regard the doctrine of Election as a hard thing, making a mere machine of men. Others look upon it as a comforting truth and rejoice in it. Now in order to obtain a just understanding of this whole question, it is well for us in the first place to settle down upon this fact, namely: That the doctrine of predestination is the doctrine of God. It is part of His word. To attempt to eliminate it is to incur the anathema of its Author. We find the words "predestination," "election" and "eternal purpose" in the Book we profess to take as our spiritual guide. Now we ought to know what these words mean, and knowing their meaning we should love it. This doctrine of Election and the Bible are forever married—no law of divorce can sever them. What is this doctrine? Simply God's eternal purpose to rule his universe just as He does. And certainly if any one is satisfied with God's ruling as he does, he should not be dissatisfied with His predestination to rule just as he does. God's predestination is only His eternal plan of government—His eternal decree. And further, God's decrees affect no one but himself. They are the wise plans—eternal and unchangeable—upon which he chooses to act. To be a wise God He must be a God of order and plan, else "Haphazard" would be king. If he has had plan and order only since time began then He is a changeable Being without dignity, and unworthy of my trust. If He changed once He may change again ad-infinitum. Plan God must have before there can be election on His part, or else He is the least wise of all intelligent beings in the universe. I can know his plan only when he acts. His decrees are laws for Himself not for me. There is nothing in them for my will or that demands my obedience or that compels me in any matter. By His eternal decrees He has determined before he acts what and how he will act. I may not enjoy His methods of doing, but He has his own ways, and He has considered them well, so that I am obliged to hesitate before I attempt to criticise the Infinite. We are never to forget that God is God, and we should always be willing to let Him be God, and not think of foisting ourselves into a position that we can never fill. The decrees of Heaven can not affect us directly because we do not know them. God has them in his own mind and we are not furnished a key to unlock that mind. The angels themselves know them not, until God chooses to reveal them. Even if I had a secret purpose in my mind that could not affect you, save as you might think I had it, and that is all. It is so, it strikes me, with God's foreordination. It strikes no one, and hence no one feels it. It affects no one at all until God carries it into execution. It is God's government therefore, that alone affects any one. If men must quarrel therefore, let them shift their position on this subject and take up arms against the government of God, His providences, &c., and cease their attacking these secret decrees of which they know nothing and which do them no harm. Rather let men obey the call of God to repentance, and He will take care of the decrees. Really, there is no antagonism between absolute sovereignty and moral agency of the freest kind. They need no reconciling. God foreordains what comes to pass—rest there. Then, too, man is a free agent. Is this contradictory? If so, where is the proof? God foreordained that man should be a free agent, and he is that. God's decree gives him this perfect freedom. The will is free by God's eternal decree, so that man is free when he sins, and free when he repents of sin; free when he neglects or accepts salvation; free when he chooses heaven or accepts hell. He remains in sin because he is free. But still he cannot save himself. He needs the Spirit to enlighten, to renew and enable him to "lay hold on eternal life." Cut him off from this heavenly aid, and he is hopelessly lost. Yet is he free—he sins freely; he choses to do it. Or look at the matter in this light: The Bible tells me that God predestinates. My reason assents for I know that God is wise and must therefore have plans for his actions. Then again man is free; he knows that he is; he feels accountable for his actions. God's law as well as man's hold him accountable. He is dealt with under all circumstances as an accountable being. He must be a reasonless man, indeed, who would give himself out as irresponsible. You would send him to a mad-house at once. Here then are these two truths proved and sure. Perfectly consistent—they need no reconciling. But if God foreordains to eternal life, must men do aught to be saved? Most certainly. Why? Just because God foreordained that they must in order to be saved. If He has foreordained the end, He has also foreordained the means to that end. Heaven is decreed, so are the means and qualifications for it. "Whom He did foreknow, He also did predestinate," to what? "to be conformed to the image of His Son." And still more: "Whom he did predestinate, them he also called, and whom He called, them He also justified, and whom He justified, them He also glorified." See how perfect the order. Predestination covers both means and ends. If I am to be saved by God's foreordination then my repentance and faith and whole life of obedience are also foreordained. But does this leave me to do as I please and still say I shall be saved? Never! Means and ends are united. Election does not dispense with the means of Salvation, and no one can dispense with them. If a man is to be saved he will freely and willingly hear and obey in the day of God's visitation. I can not open the other world and show you your place in it, but I can tell you what must be done here and now if you would obey God. I can tell you that if you employ faithfully God's appointed means you will not fail of the end to which those means lead—even Heaven. It needs but that man be reconciled to God to secure him restful views on this much abused and grievously misrepresented question of predestination. F.

Jacob Reeder, a Clinton county man, was knocked down by a stranger whom he had voluntarily allowed to ride with him. Reeder's money was stolen and the man decamped.

——There is no exception to Dinges' rule to sell goods cheap, to all alike, rich and poor. His stock, too, is always purchased with a view to supply the wants of all classes, trades and occupations. This is genuine business tact.

OSCAR WILDE TAKEN IN BY BUNKO STEERERS.

New York, December 28.—Capt. Willians has verified the story that Oscar Wilde was "taken in" by bunko steerers The Captain says two weeks ago Oscar while walking up Broadway near Union Square, was accosted by a hatchet-faced young man, who introduced himself as a son of Drexel, the banker. As he had seen the poet in his father's office he took the liberty, etc. Wilde was delighted. He had been in Drexel's banking office, but did not remember the young man. The two went to a restaurant, where Mr. Drexel ate as though hungry. Wilde remembered this, and not with an æsthetic smile, later in the day, when informed by Capt. Williams that "Mr. Drexel" was "Hungry Joe," a noted banko steerer. During the meal Drexel mentioned he had won a lottery prize, and suggested the poet accompany him to get the money. Oscar did so. They went to a house on Fifteenth or Seventeenth street. Several men were throwing dice. Drexel threw for the poet and won quite a sum. Oscar was then persuaded to join in, and of course began to lose. First it was $60, then $100, until becoming excited over the game he played until he lost in all $1,060. He signed a check on the Madison Square Bank for the amount, rushed into the street, jumped into a cab and drove rapidly to the bank, where he stopped payment. The check was later returned to Captain Williams.

In the rogues' gallery Oscar picked out a picture of his friend and companion, "Mr. Drexel," *alias* "Hungry Joe."

BREVITY.

Has alcohol had hold of you?
Has opium cursed your lot?
I'll tell you what is brief and true—
Your life is not a blot!
Peruna, taken with a will,
Can bring you sure relief;
You may be blest and happy still,
And stay your family's grief!

Hop Bitters.

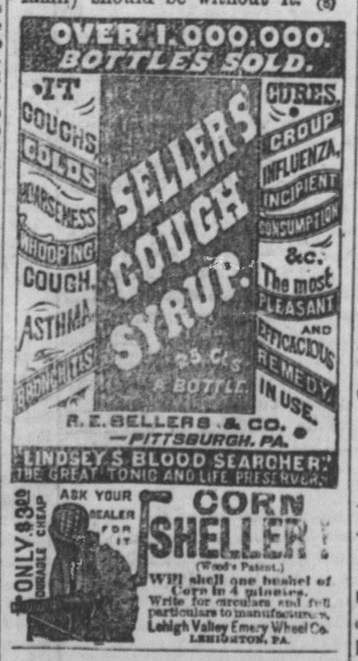
Are the Purest and Best Bitters ever made.

They are compounded from Hops, Malt, Buchu, Mandrake and Dandelion,—the oldest, best and most valuable medicines in the world and contain all the best and most curative properties of all other remedies, being the greatest Blood Purifier, Liver Regulator, and Life and Health Restoring Agent on earth. No disease or ill health can possibly long exist where Hop Bitters are used, so varied and perfect their operations.

They give new life and vigor to the aged and infirm. To all whose employments cause irregularity of the bowels or urinary organs, or who require an Appetizer, Tonic and mild Stimulant, Hop Bitters are invaluable, being highly curative, tonic and stimulating, without intoxicating.

No matter what your feelings or symptoms are, what the disease or ailment is, use Hop Bitters. Don't wait until you are sick, but if you only feel bad or miserable, use Hop Bitters at once. It may save your life. Hundreds have been saved by so doing. $500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help.

Remember, Hop Bitters is no vile, drugged, drunken nostrum, but the Purest and Best Medicine ever made; the "Invalid's Friend and hope," and no person or family should be without it. (3)


OVER 1,000,000 BOTTLES SOLD.
IT CURES
COLDS
HOARSENESS
WHOOPING COUGH.
ASTHMA
BRONCHITIS
SELLERS' COUGH SYRUP.
25 CTS. A BOTTLE
CURES CROUP INFLUENZA, INCIPIENT CONSUMPTION &c.
The most PLEASANT AND EFFICACIOUS REMEDY IN USE.
R. E. SELLERS & CO. —PITTSBURGH, PA.
LINDSEY'S BLOOD SEARCHER. THE GREAT TONIC AND LIFE PRESERVER.
ONLY $3.00 DURABLE CHEAP
ASK YOUR DEALER FOR IT
CORN SHELLER
(Wood's Patent.)
Will shell one bushel of Corn in 4 minutes.
Write for circulars and full particulars to manufacturers.
Lehigh Valley Emery Wheel Co.
LEHIGHTON, PA.

THE NEW YORK WORLD,

A Lively Daily Newspaper for the People.

All the News, 2 Cents.

THE ONLY 8-PAGE NEWSPAPER IN THE UNITED STATES SOLD AT 2 CENTS.

New Presses, New Type, New Building, New Appliances, and New Life in Every Department.

THE WORLD contains the fullest and freshest Local and Foreign news and is a recognized authority on Masonic, Military, Sporting and Society matters. Special attention is called to the Masonic and Military items in the SUNDAY WORLD

The New York WORLD has no superior on either side of the water as a Live, Brilliant, Perfectly Appointed, Progressive Newspaper.

TERMS—POSTAGE PAID.

DAILY AND SUNDAYS, one year $7.70; six months $3.85; three months $1.95; one month 65c.

DAILY, WITHOUT SUNDAYS, $6 50; six months $3 25; three months $1.65; less than three months 55 cents per month.

THE NEW YORK SUNDAY WORLD, one year, $1 20.

EACH SUBSCRIBER who sends us $7.70 for one years subscription to the Daily and Sunday WORLD may select one of a large list of popular books. These books are 12mo volumes, printed uniformly, in large, clear type, from newelectrotype plates, and are very beautifully bound in cloth, with illuminated covers in black and gold. They retail at $1 a volume. List furnished on application.

Getters up of clubs will receive 10 per cent. commission on subscriptions to the "Daily World," and can also give their customers their choice of these premiums.

The N. Y. Weekly World.

A Large 8-Page 48-Column Newspaper.

ONE WHOLE YEAR FOR ONLY $1, POSTAGE PAID; SIX MONTHS FOR 50 CENTS.

The one dollar entitles Each Subscriber to a choice of a large list of popular books, all printed in large, clear type and neatly bound, in addition to the "Weekly World" for a year. List furnished on application: or

THE WORLD MUSICAL ALBUM, containing 30 pages of choice instrumental and vocal music, which, if retailed singly, would aggregate over $2.

The "Weekly World" is a complete Family Paper. Freemasons should read its special Masonic Department, with contributions from the pens of distinguished Masons. The "Weekly World" is the only leading newspaper that has a special department devoted to Masonic interests.

THE WEEKLY WORLD CONTAINS: All the news, complete and interesting. A full page of Agricultural and Farm News. A full page of long and short stories, comic ballads and serious, poems, fairy tales and sailors' yarns. Whatever housewife wants to know The veterinary department—with prescriptions free to all subscribers and full instructions for the treatment of Live Stock. The best Chess and Checker Column in the world for Amateur players, riddles, charades, puzzles, enigmas acrostics, &c., for the young folks, and answers to inquiries. Complete Market Reports—Unrivalled in detail and Accuracy.

Each department is perfect of its kind, and all combined make the best Weekly Newspaper ever published.

The N. Y. Semi-Weekly World.

Published Thursday and Friday. SAME SIZE AS THE WEEKLY WORLD, ONLY $2 A YEAR.

THE SEMI WEEKLY WORLD is published for those who do not care to take a daily newspaper and who want to read the news oftener than once a week.

The Agricultural, Financial, Masonic, and General News in the Semi-Weekly World is unexcelled.

Subscribers to the Semi-Weekly World for one year are entitled to a choice of a large list of books, all printed in large, clear type and neatly bound. List furnished on application; or

THE WORLD MUSICAL ALBUM

Subscribers to the SUNDAY WORLD are entitled to the same premiums as those of the SEMI-WEEKLY WORLD.

OFFERS TO CLUB AGENTS.

Any one may become a club agent The largest commissions ever paid and handsome premiums in addition.

The WORLD will give to the person sending in the largest number of subscriptions to the "Weekly World" up to May 1, 1883, a

HANDSOME ORGAN,

with Organ Bench and Music Book, worth $125. This is a magnificent instrument It is elegantly cased in black walnut and has 27 stops and ten full sets Golden Tongue Reeds. It can be seen at any time in the World Publication Office.

No person can compete for this organ who sends in less than 500 subscriptions to the Weekly or Semi Weekly World up to May 1, 1883.

THE WORLD will give a

Two-Horse Plough, A Hilling Cultivator, and a One-Horse Plough

to the persons sending in the second, third and fourth largest number of subscriptions to the Weekly or Semi Weekly World up to May 1, 1883.

These premiums are all in addition to the large cash premiums paid by the World.

In competing for the cash commissions and premiums, a subscription to the Semi-Weekly World will be considered as equivalent to two subscriptions of the Weekly World.

THE WORLD takes this occasion to publicly thank all the kind friends who so promptly furnished it with names and information recently, and begs them to consider themselves Club Agents for the WORLD, and to remember that the Premium offers and handsome Cash Commissions apply to them as well as to other agents

Secretaries of Masonic Lodges will see the advantages of getting up clubs.

Sample copies free. Address

THE NEW YORK WORLD, New York.

NEW DEPARTURE.

Believing it to be the best for both merchant and customer that all dealings should be in cash, and following the example of most prominent and successful dealers, I have determined to do away with the credit system after the 17 of July, 1882. After this date the books will be closed and I will sell only

F—O—R—— C—A—S—H

or its equivalent.

Thankful to my customers for their past patronage, I hope to meet them in the future at my old stand, where I am confident I can sell much CHEAPER THAN BEFORE, and LOWER than elsewhere. Have determined to give my customers the benefit of the new system.

PRODUCE will be taken in exchange for goods at highest market price. Respectfully,

I. J. GRENOBLE,
13july Spring Mills, Pa.

GOLDSMITH BROTHERS.

THE GREAT

BBB EEE EEE H H I V V EEE
B B E E H H I V V E
BBB EE EE HHH I V V EE
B B E E H H I VV E
BBB EEE EEE H H I V EEE

SSS TTTT OO RRR EEEE
S S T O O R R E
S T O O R R E
SSS T O O R R EEE
S T O O R R E
S S T O O R R E
SSS T OO R R E E

LOOK! LOOK!

GREAT MARK DOWN IN EVERY

DEPARTMENT

AT THE

B E E — H I V E
B E E — H I V E

ONF PRICE STORES.

Prior to our Annual Inventory in February, we have decided to close out as many goods as possible, by offering special inducements to our many patrons and the public at large.

N B.—Still an extra discount of

10 & 20 per cent on

FURS. FURS.

LADIES COATS & DOLMANS

GOLDSMITH BRO'S,

Bellefonte, Pa.

Cards—Attorneys.

JOHN BLAIR LINN, Attorney-at-Law, Office on Allegheny street, Bellefont. feb tf

D. F. FORTNEY, Attorney-at-Law, Office in old Conard building, Bellefonte

C. T. Alexander. C. M. Bower

ALEXANDER & BOWER, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, BELLEFONTE, PA. Office in Garman's new building.

JOHN F. POTTER, Attorney-at-Law Collections promtly made and special attention given to those having lands or property for sale. Will draw up and have acknowledged Deeds, Mortgages, &c. Bellefonte, Pa.

J. L. SPANGLER, Attorney-at-Law Consultations in English and German. Office in Furst's new building

Druggists.

J. ZELLER & SON, DRUGGISTS, Bellefonte, Pa. Dealer In DRUGS, CHEMICALS, DRUGS, PERFUMERY, FANCY GOODS, &c. Pure Wines and Liquors for medica purposes always kept.

Dentists.

DR G W. HOSTERMAN, Dentist, Centre Hall. Office at residence on Church street, opposite Lutheran Church. Will give satisfaction in all branches of his profession, Ether administered. 14adr

DR. S. G. GUTELIUS.—Dentist, Millheim. Offers his professional services to the public. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession. He is now fully prepared to extract teeth absolutely without pain. my 2 78

Hotels.

New Brockerhoff House.

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE, ALLEGHENY ST., BELLEFONTE, PA. G. G. McMILLEN, Prop'r. Good Sample Rooms on First Floor. Free Buss to and from all trains. Special rates to witnesses and jurors. 8juntf

BUSH HOUSE. W. R. Teller, proprietor, Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given to country trade. june16y

BUTT'S HOUSE, BELLEFONTE, PA FRANK X LEHAM, Proprietor. Best brands of Liquors and Cigars on hand. Good accommodations for Travelers and Commercial Men. Also Beer bottler. Terms reasonable. 29juntf.

Banks.

PENN'S VALLEY BANKING CO., CENTRE HALL. Receive Deposits and allow Interest; Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities; Gold and Coupons. WM. WOLF, Pres W. B. MINGLE, Cashier

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO. BELLEFONTE, PA. (Late Milliken, Hoover & Co.) Receive Deposits and Allow Interest; Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities; Gold and Coupons. JAS. A. BEAVER Pres. J. D. SHUGERT, Cashier

Rest not, life is sweeping by, go and dare before you die, something mighty and sublime leave behind to conquer time. $66 a week in your own town. $5 outfit free. No risk. Everything new. Capital not required. We furnish you everything. Many are making fortunes. Ladies make as much as men, and boys and girls make great pay. Reader, if you want business at which you can make great pay all the time, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. 1jan1y

HARDWARE. HARDWARE. HARDWARE

JAS A. HARRIS, & CO., JAS. A. HARRIS, & CO.,

—ARE SELLING—

REAPER SECTIONS AND REAPER SECTIOFS AND REAPERS, REAPERS,

And all kinds of Farming Tools, RAKES, FORKS, SCYTHES, ROPE BLOCKS, SPROUTS HAY FORKS, &c.

—AS WELL AS ALL KINDS OF HARDWARE, TO MEET THE DEMANDS IN THIS LINE.

JAS. HARRIS & CO.

CUT THIS OUT.

AGENTS MAKE $15 TO 40 PER WEEK

We have stores in 15 leading cities, from which our agents obtain their supplies quickly. Our factories and principal offices are in Erie, Pa. Send for our New Catalogue and terms to Agents Address M. N LOVELL, 523 French Street, Erie, Pa

Wise people are drawn on the outlook for chances to increase their earnings and in time become wealthy; those who do not improve their opportunities remain in poverty. We want many men, women boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properly from the start. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. Expensive outfit furnished free. No one engaged fails to make money rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine. 1jan1y

A LARGE AND SPLENDID STOCK
OF

FALL AND WINTER GOODS,

—At—

WILLIAM WOLF & SON,

Equal to Any in the County.

And far Superior to Most any other Stock.

Fine Dress Goods, latest styles—unrivaled for beauty,

Ladies only call and see it!

CLOTHING—Overcoats and suits for Men and Boys.

Hats, Notions, boots and shoes, all styles and every Variety. The PUREST and best GROCERIES, Sugar. Coffee, Teas, none but the best quality and best flavor.

Beats all for Bargains!

GOODS SOLD UNDER COST!

CLOSING OUT SALE!

BROCKERHOFF'S NEW STORE!

Now is the time for Bargains at Brockerhoff's Store, This is a rare opportunity for purchasing Goods as we will offer an immense stock of fine goods

U|N|D|E|R|—|C|O|S|T|.
U|N|D|E|R|—|C|O|S|T|.

Will sell from day to day until every article is disposed of. This is a clearing out sale as we propose to quit the business and every article must de disposed of. The stock consists of all kinds of General Merchandise as

CALICOES, DRESS GOODS,
FANCY GOODS, NOTIONS,
HATS, BOOTS AND SHOES,
GROCERIES AND ALL KINDS OF
GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

Have a full line of goods at the following prices:

Calicoes, the best	5 to 6 cts
Fine Dress Goods, wool	6 to 50 cts
All wool Cashmere	20 to 50 cts
Flannels	7 to 40 cts
Table Trimmings	17 to 20 cts

A large assortment of Clothing which will be disposed of at a sacrifice. Call early as goods are going last.

Produce taken in exchange and the Highest market prices paid.

BROCKERHOFF'S STORE,
Centre Hall, Pa.

A Lecture to Young Men
ON THE LOSS OF

MANHOOD

A Lecture on the Nature, Treatment and Radical cure of Seminal Weakness, or Spermatorrhœa induced by Self-abuse, Involuntary Emissions, Impotency, Nervous Debility and Impediments to Marriage generally; Consumption, Epilepsy and Fits; Mental and Physical Incapacity, etc., by ROBERT J. CULVERWELL, M. D., and author of the "Green Book," etc.

The world renowned author, in this admirable lecture, clearly proves from his own experience that the awful consequences of Self-Abuse may be effectually removed without dangerous surgical operations, bougies, instruments, rings or cordials; pointing out a mode of cure at once certain and effectual, by which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

This lecture will prove a boon to thousands and thousands.

Sent under seal in a plain envelope, to any address post paid, on receipt of six cents or two postage stamps. Address

THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO
41 Ann St., New York, P. O. box, 450

LEATHER!

ASK FOR GENESEE SOLE LEATHER IF YOU WANT THE BEST.

Calf Skins, Morocco, Linings, Lasts Thread, Nails, Pegs, Wax, Bristles, and all kinds of Shoe Findings on hand. We also make to order GENTS BOOTS, SHOES and GAITERS from the best of French Leather. Leave your orders and a perfect fit guaranteed.

E. GRAHAM & SON, Bellefonte

SEEK

health and avoid sickness. Instead of feeling tired and worn out, instead of aches and pains, wouldn't you rather feel fresh and strong?

You can continue feeling miserable and good for nothing, and no one but yourself can find fault, but if you are tired of that kind of life, you can change it if you choose.

How? By getting one bottle of BROWN' IRON BITTERS, and taking it regularly according to directions.

Mansfield, Ohio, Nov. 26, 1881.

Gentlemen:—I have suffered with pain in my side and back, and great soreness on my breast, with shooting pains all through my body, attended with great weakness, depression of spirits, and loss of appetite. I have taken several different medicines, and was treated by prominent physicians for my liver, kidneys, and spleen, but I got no relief. I thought I would try Brown's Iron Bitters; I have now taken one bottle and a half and am about well—pain in side and back all gone—soreness all out of my breast, and I have a good appetite, and am gaining in strength and flesh. It can justly be called the *king of medicines*.

JOHN K. ALLENDER.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS is composed of Iron in soluble form; Cinchona the great tonic, together with other standard remedies, making a remarkable non-alcoholic tonic, which will cure Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Malaria, Weakness, and relieve all Lung and Kidney diseases.

SECHLERS!

NEW GOODS!

Just opened a full line of Choice Family

GROCERIES and PROVISIONS,

Such as

TEAS, COFFEES.
SUGARS, SPICES,
CANNED GOODS,
DRIED FRUITS,
MEATS,
NUTS,
OYSTERS,
FINE CANDIES.

FISH, SYRUPS, ETC.,

Together with

GLASS, CHINA, WOOD AND WILLOW WARE, AND HOUSEHOLD SUPPLIES OF ALL KINDS.

at the lowest living prices. Goods are all newly bought, strictly fresh, and of the very best kind.

MEAT MARKET.

Beef of the choicest cattle, veal, pork and mutton, fresh and always on hand. 30 nov. tf

---

New York Weekly Herald,
ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

The circulation of this popular newspaper is constantly increasing, it contains all the leading news of the Daily Herald and is arranged in handy departments. The

Foreign News

embraces special dispatches from all quarters of the globe. Under the head of

American News

are given the Telegraphic Despatches of the week from all parts of the Union. This feature alone makes

The Weekly Herald

the most valuable chronicle in the world, as it is the cheapest. Every week is given a faithful report of

Political News

embracing complete and comprehensive despatches from Washington, including full reports of the speeches of eminent politicians on the questions of the hour.

The Farm Department

of the Weekly Herald gives the latest as well as the the most practical suggestions and discoveries relating to the duties of the farmer, hints for raising cattle, grains, trees, vegetables, &c., with suggestions for keeping buildings and farming utensils in repair. This is supplemented by a well-edited department, widely copied, under the head of the

The Home,

giving receipts for practical dishes, hints for making clothing and for keeping up with the latest fashions at the lowest price. Every item of cooking or economy suggested in this department is practically tested before publication. Letters from our Paris and London correspondents on the very latest fashions, the Home department of the "Weekly Herald" will save the house-wife more than one hundred times the price of the paper. The interests of

Skilled Labor

are looked after, and everything relating to mechanics and labor saving is carefully recorded. There is a page devoted to all the latest phases of business markets, Crops, Merchandise, &c., &c. A valuable feature is found in the specially reported prices and conditions of

The Produce Market.

Sporting news at home and abroad, together with a story every week, a Sermon by some eminent divine, Military, Musical, Dramatic, Personal and Sea Notes there is no paper in the world which contains so much news matter every week as the "Weekly Herald," which is sent, postage free, for One Dollar. You can subscribe at any time.

THE NEW YORK HERALD
in a weekly form
FOR ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.
Address,
NEW YORK HERALD,
Broadway and Ann Street, New York.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.
CENTRE HALL, PA. Jan. 18, 1883.
The Largest Paper in Centre County.

GLEANINGS.

Among the German aristocracy there has suddenly arisen a rage for tours around the world.

In Russia there are railway cars with small saloons on each side of the aisle, so that privacy may be secured.

Of 140,000 known species of plants a man eats only 300 and some of these give him the headache in the stomach.

A shopkeeper in Philadelphia has righteously been fined $50 for selling a pistol to a boy.

On a bill of fare in a restaurant of Rio Janeiro is a dish called "Aristu. It is intended for Irish stew.

"The regeneration of feminine attire," says an English writer, "will never be compassed by the way of trouserdom."

The mint officers note an almost unprecedented and persisted demand for silver dimes. Dimes are now made only from 3,5 and 20-cent coins and mutilated quarters and halves.

One day last summer Mr. A. Bronson Alcott said to an acquaintance: "I early determined in life not to be a slave to things; not to put my life as pledge for fine furniture, for luxuries, for the material surroundings. We lived a simple life, Mrs. Alcott and I, and I have never regretted it."

A company is being organized in Toronto, Canada, to build a railway along the edge of the Niagara River from Horseshoe Falls to Queenston, and also a railway from the edge of the river through a tunnel to the top of a high-bluff in the rear of the Museum, and to own a park at Niagara Falls and Queenston.

Henry Grady writes in the Atlanta *Constitution*, "Governor Colquitt wears puff-bosomed shirts, Senator Brown wears a mink skin overcoat from Maine, Captain Harry Jackson wears suspenders with solid silver buckles, Judge Lochrane wears spotted waistcoats, and Bob Toombs has his cuffs and collars sewed on his shirts."

The work of draining Russian marshes, actively carried on for several years past, has resulted in reclaiming more than 1,700,000 acres, of which 330,000 are crown lands. The canals which have been built to drain this great domain are likewise adapted for floating lumber from the forests which they penetate, to market.

The Grand Duke Vladimir of Russia, at present in Paris, possesses herculean strength. As an evidence of it, it is related that when he visits one of his intimate friends and does not find him at home he is accustomed, instead of leaving his card, to leave a piece of silver money, which he doubles with his fingers as easily as if it were but a bit of cardboard.

Robert Toombs, of Georgia, is thrifty and is one of the richest men in the South. Alexander H. Stevens used to say that at school Toombs was looked upon as a big, dull awkward boy, who would never amount to much. "But," Mr. Stephens would add, "when Friday came and the school week was over, we always found that Bob Toombs had all the marbles, knives, etc., which had belonged to the rest of the schoolboys."

An Oregon boy, who had no string to his kite, went into a drug store and bought a penny's worth of licorice. While the druggist was serving him he tied an end of the string from the druggist's ball of string to his dog's tail, and then, kicking the dog, drove him out of the shop. After the dog had unreeled all that the boy thought that he needed, he cut the string, took his licorice and walked out of the apothecary's shop without that person's even suspecting the trick.

The principal astronomical event of next year is a total eclipse of the sun, which takes place on the 6th of May. At some points on the central line the totality will last nearly six minutes, but so forgetful is the eclipse of the convenience of astronomers that this line, the whole of which is included in the South Pacific Ocean, only touches on a small island situated north of the Society and west of the Marquesas group.

The Columbus, Chicago and Indiana Central Railroad was sold on a foreclosure of mortgages to representatives of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company for $13,500,000.

Mrs. C. N. May, Mechanicsburg, Pa., says: I was so weak and debilitated that I could not work, when Brown's Iron Bitters relieved me.

PERUNA.

This medicine was introduced to the medical profession and to the public at large by S. B. Hartman, M. D., in 1877, after he had prescribed it to over 40,000 patients in almost every disease to which flesh is heir.

It is wholly composed of numerous vegetable ingredients, each one of which is acknowledged by the medical profession to be the most potent of all the herbal remedies known to medical science.

But its great virtue is mainly attributable to the new and peculiar proportions in which the harmonious ingredients are combined, and to the extreme care exercised in its manufacture, using only the pure, active principles, and excluding all that is crude or irritating. No one should be without Peruna.

ENCOURAGING.

Having been encouraged by the steady increase of business, I have remodeled, repainted and added to the external as well as to the internal appearance of my DRUG HOUSE, thereby making it more attractive to my customers. I would now thank my customers for their liberal patronage in the past, and solicit a continuance of the same. My stock is as neat full as possible. I am in complete communication with the principal Drug Houses of New York and Philadelphia and am supplied with cuts and price lists, and anything in my line not kept in stock, will be sent for at once and delivered at the same prices that it could be bought at if you went or sent yourself. I buy my drugs for cash, pay no discounts, which enables me to sell just as cheap as any other drug store in the county. All business between dealer and customers strictly confidential.

J. D. MURRAY.
jun25tf Centre Hall.

Beware OF Fraud

BENSON'S CAPCINE PLASTERS

HAVE BEEN IMITATED,

And their excellent reputation injured by worthless imitations. The Public are cautioned against buying Plasters having similar sounding names. See that the word C-A-P-C-I-N-E is correctly spelled.

Benson's Capcine Porous Plasters

Are the only improvement ever made in Plasters.

One is worth more than a dozen of any other kind.

Will positively cure where other remedies will not even relieve.

Price 25 cents.

Beware of cheap Plasters made with lead poisons.

SEABURY & JOHNSON,
Manufacturing Chemists, New York.

A SURE REMEDY AT LAST. Price 25cts. MEAD'S Medicated CORN and BUNION PLASTER.

CENTRE HALL
Carriage Shops.

J. W. HENNY & SAM'L SHOOP,
(Successors to J. O. Deininger.)

Manufacture and constantly keep on hand
CARRIAGES,
BUGGIES,
SPRING WAGONS,
SLEIGHS
and all kind of vehicles.

All work made of the best material, and put together by mechanics of long experience. Hence all work from these shops is guaranteed.

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

Prices low and all work turned out first-class.

COME AND SEE OUR WORK
jan27

LEWISTOWN
MARBLE AND GRANITE WORKS

D. R. STRATFORD, PROP'R,
LEWISTOWN, PA.

The undersigned respectfully informs the public of Pennsvalley that he is prepaired to do all kinds of work in Marble and Garnite at

Cheaper Rates Than Elsewhere.

Write or call on Clevan Dinges for terms and Designs.

I have accepted the agency with the view of introducing the work turned out by the Lewistown Marble & Granite Works.

Confident that I can furnish first class work at greatly reduced prices from what has usually been paid; all work warranted and erected on the graves.

CLEVAN DINGES,
Centre Hall, Pa.

1883. THE SUN. 1883.

More people read THE SUN during the year just now passed than ever before since it was first printed. No other newspaper published on this side of the earth has been bought and read by so many men and women.

We are credibly informed that people buy, read, and like THE SUN for the following reasons, among others:

Because its news columns present in attractive forms and with the greatest possible accuracy whatever has interest for humankind; the events, the deeds and misdeeds, the wisdom, the philosophy, the notable folly, the solid sense, the improving nonsense—all the news of the busiest world at present revolving in space.

Because people have learned that in its remarks concerning persons and affairs THE SUN makes a practice of telling them the exact truth to the best of its ability three hundred and sixty five days in the year, before election as well as after, about the whales as well as about the small fish, in the face of dissent as plainly and fearlessly as when supported by general approval, THE SUN has absolutely no purpose to serve, save the information of its readers and the furtherance of the common good.

Because it is everybody's newspaper. No man is so humble that the THE SUN is indifferent to his welfare and his rights. No man is so rich that he can allow injustice to be done him. No man, no association of men, is powerful enough to be exempt from the strict application of its principles of right and wrong.

Because in politics it has fought for a dozen years, without intermission and sometimes almost alone among newspapers, the fight has resulted in the recent overwhelming popular verdict against Robeson ism and for honest government. No matter what party is in power, THE SUN stands and will continue to stand like a rock for the interests of the people against the ambition of bosses, the encroachments of monopolists, and the dishonest schemes of public robbers.

All this is what we are told almost daily by our friends. One man holds that it is the best religious newspaper ever published, because its Christianity is undiluted with cant. Another holds that it is the best Republican newspaper printed, because it has already whipped half of the rascals out of that party, and is proceeding against the other half with undiminished vigor. A third believes it to be the best magazine of general literature in existence, because its readers miss nothing worthy of notice that is current in the world of thought. So every friend of THE SUN discovers one of its many ideas that appeals with particular force to his individual liking.

If you already know THE SUN, you will observe that in 1883 it is a little better than ever before. If you do not already know THE SUN, you will find it to be a mirror of all human activity, a storehouse of the choicest products of common sense and imagination, a mainstay for the cause of honest government, a sentinel for genuine Jeffersonian Democracy, a scourge for wickedness of every species, and an uncommonly good investment for the coming year.

Terms to Mail Subscribers.

The several editions of THE SUN are sent by mail, post paid, as follows:

DAILY: 55 cents a month, $6.50 a year; with Sunday edition, $7.70.

SUNDAY: Eight pages, $1.20.

WEEKLY: $1 a year. Eight pages of the best matter of the daily issues; an Agricultural Department of unequalled merit, market reports, and literary, scientific and domestic intelligence make THE WEEKLY SUN the newspaper for the farmer's household. To clubs of ten with $10, an extra copy free. Address

I. W. ENGLAND, Publisher,
30nov6t THE SUN, N. Y. City.

HARDWARE — STOVES.

In addition to our extensive stock of FARMERS, BUILDERS & BLACKSMITH supplies, we would call your attention to our stock of

Heating Stoves, Cooks & Ranges,

We would especially suggest in Heating Stoves the
CROWNING GLORY,
FORT ORANGE,
EASTLAKE AND
WELCOME HOME.
In Cooks the REGULATOR PIONEER
In Ranges the VICTOR & APOLLA.
A full asortment of Fire Brick and Grates on handd.

WILSON, McFARLANE & CO

NEW GOODS —— LOW PRICES!

PRESENTS FOR ALL!

At the PENNS VALLEY BARGAIN STORE, there is now an Unusually large line of Winter Goods, Shawls, a large and magnificent assortment. Cloths, Flannels, Ladies Coats, all styles. Clothing for men and boys. Overcoats all sizes and prices. Gumboots, Winter Hats and Caps.

In Dry Goods we are determined not to be undersold, and have an exceedingly large stock, comprising everything in the line that the name implies. Dress Goods in every new shape out, Muslins, Calicos, Linens, House Furnishing Goods, in fact anything and everything, bought right and offered right.

In Notions and Trimmings our stock is full of novelties, at the very lowest prices.

Hats, Caps. Shirts Suspenders, Collars Cuffs, Hosiery, etc. Just call and convince yourselves. Room won't allow us to explain fully.

The GROCERY DEPARTMENT is full and complete with Special Articles in that line, Sugars, Cofees, Teas, &c.
Only, Come and See, and bring your produce

All Kinds of Country Produce Wanted

Save Money When You Can!

C. Dinges.

MURRAY'S COACH SHOPS

In successful operation for more than a quarter of a century, has attained a reputation for well finished and serviceable work, of which but few can boast.

&c., kept constantly on hand.

All kinds of repairing done on short notice. The wood work of Bodies, Gearing and Wheels made and sold separately.

SHOP, COUNTY & STATE rights of

PATENT BOW ToP

for Carriages, for sale. For further particulars, address

LEVI MURRAY, Centre Hall!
15dec1t. Centre Co., Pa

GRAIN! GRAIN!

Highest market rates paid for all kinds of grain

COAL!

The subscriber keeps constantly on hand and for sale, Egg, Stove, Chestnut and Pea coal, at the lowest rates.

G. A. RUNK.
14dc3m Spring Mills,

SNOW SHOE COAL!

The Snow Shoe Coal mined by James S. Summerville is for sale in Bellefonte at the yard of Alexander & Co. The run of the mines is the best Soft Coal offered for sale in Centre County and is sold at the lowest prices. 14dc4m

---

$72 A week at home by the industrious. Best business now before the public. Capital not needed. We will start you. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time, or give your whole time to the business. No other business will pay nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay, by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily, and honorably. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. ljanly

---

PE-RU-NA

Is Nature's greatest remedy, and is the principal ingredient of almost every prescription Dr. Hartman gives to his private patients.

PERUNA pleasantly agrees with every one—the young, the old, the middle-aged, the babe and the mother.

PERUNA cleanses the system of all its impurities; tones the stomach, regulates the heart, unlocks the secretions of the liver, strengthens the nerves and invigorates the brain.

PERUNA is the greatest appetizer, makes blood, and to the weary and tired from the toils and cares of the day it gives sweet and refreshing sleep.

PERUNA is composed wholly of vegetable ingredients, each one a great remedy in itself.

PERUNA is pleasant in taste and will help the stomach to digest any article of food.

In Liver and Kidney diseases, and in Chronic Catarrh, it has positively no equal. It never fails.

Ask your druggist for Dr. Hartman's pamphlet on "The Ills of Life."

For Piles, Diarrhœa, or Kidneys, take

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers. Single Bottle $1.00; Six Bottles $5.00.

MAN-A-LIN

PAYNE'S 10 Horse Spark-Arresting Portable Engine has cut 10,000 ft. of Michigan Pine Boards in 10 hours, burning slabs from the saw in eight-foot lengths.

Our 10 Horse we Guarantee to furnish power to saw 5,000 feet of Hemlock Boards in 10 hours. *Our 15 Horse will cut 10,000 feet* in same time.

Our Engines are GUARANTEED to furnish a horse-power on ¼ less fuel and water than any other Engine not fitted with an Automatic Cut-Off. If you want a Stationary or Portable Engine, Boiler, Circular Saw-Mill, Shafting or Pulleys, either cast or Meddart's Patent Wrought-Iron Pulley, send for our illustrated catalogue, No. 12, for information and prices.

B. W. PAYNE & SONS,
Corning, N. Y. Box 1487.

THAT WONDERFUL BOOK.
GUIDE TO SUCCESS.
WITH FORMS FOR BUSINESS AND SOCIETY.

Is selling by tens of thousands. It is the most universally used book ever published. It tells completely HOW TO DO EVERYTHING in the best way. How to be Your Own Lawyer. How to be Business Correct; and Successful; How to act in Society and everywhere. A gold mine of varied information to all classes for constant reference. WANTED—AGENTS for all or spare time. To know why this book of REAL value and attractions sells better than any other, apply for terms to H. B. SCAMMELL & CO., Philadelphia, Pa. 10aug6m

---

THE CREAM OF ALL BOOKS
OF ADVENTURE,
PIONEER HEROES AND DARING DEEDS

The thrilling adventures of all the hero explorers and frontier fights with Indians, outlaws and wild beasts, over our whole country, from the earliest times to the present. Lives and famous exploits of Deboto, Labalie, Standish, Boone, Kenton, Brady, Crokett, Bowie, Houston, Carson, Fremont, Custer, California Joe, Wilde Bill, Buffalo Bill, Gens. Miles and Crook, great Indian Chiefs and scores of others. Gorgeously illustrated with 175 fine engravings to the life. AGENTS WANTED. Low priced and beats anything to sell. STANDARD BOOK CO., Philadelphia, Pa. 18aug6m

---

SPECIAL NOTICES.
PIMPLES.

I will mail free the receipt for a simple VEGETABLE BALM that will remove TAN, FRECKLES, PIMPLES and BLOTCHES, leaving the skin soft, clear and beautiful; also instructions for producing a luxurant growth of hair on a bald head or smooth faces. Address, inclosing 3c stamp, Ben. Vandell & Co. 12 *Barclay St. New York.*

TO CONSUMPTIVES

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, free of charge, with direction for preparing and using the same which they will find a sure cure for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, etc.

Parties wishing the prescription will please address Rev. E. A. WILSON, 194 Penn St., Williamsburg, N. Y.

ERRORS OF YOUTH.

A gentleman who suffered for years from Nervous Debility Premature decay and all the effects of youthful indiscretion will, for the sake of humanity, send free to all who need it, the receipt and direction for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers willing to profit by the advertiser's experience can do so by addressing in perfect confidence, JOHN B. OGDEN, 42 Cedar St. N. Y.

Wanted

AGENTS! AGENTS! AGENTS!

For GEN. DODGE'S brand new book, entitled

Thirty-Three Years Among
OUR WILD INDIANS!

A true record of the Author's *Thirty-Three Years' Personal Experience among our Indians.* With an able Introduction By *Gen. Sherman.*

This new work was at once subscribed for by *President* ARTHUR *and entire Cabinet, and by Gen. Sherman, Gen. Grant, Gen. Sheridan, Gen. Hancock,* and *thousands of Eminent Men.* GEN. GRANT says:—"*It is the best book on Indian Life ever written.*" BISHOP WILEY (Methodist,) says:—"*It is a book of immense value.*" It is the only authentic account of our Indians ever published, fully revealing their "inner life," secret doings, exploits, etc. It is replete with thrilling experiences of the Author, and of famous Scouts, Trappers, Cow-boys, Miners, Border Ruffians, etc., vividly portraying Life in the Great West as it *now is.* 250 *thousand* in press. With Steel Engravings and Superb Chromo-Lithograph Plates in 12 colors, from photographs made by the U. S. Government *expressly for this great work.*

AGENTS! This grand book is now out-selling all others 10 to 1. *No competition.* Agents average 10 to 20 orders a day. We want 1000 more agents at once. *Exclusive Territory and Special Terms given.* Our large circulars with full particulars sent *free.* A fine Specimen Plate sent in addition for 50 cents. Address the sole publishers,

J. C. McCURDY & CO., HARTFORD, CONN.

Science.

It has been proved that the aurora borealis occurs more frequently outside the Polar regions than is generally supposed.

Iron chess-boards and chessmen with concealed magnets to steady them are sold in Berlin for the convenience of travelers.

At Rouen the Municipal Council propose to use the current of the Seine to drive dynamo-electric machines for lighting the city.

The *Chemiker Zeitung* says that a solution of quinine hydrochlorate acidulated with hydrochloric acid will quickly and entirely remove the odor of musk from any object.

It is estimated that from 450,000 to 500,000 tons of charcoal are annually made in the United States. No wonder the necessity for forestry culture becomes daily more apparent.

Incandescent electric lighting with the Swan system has proved highly satisfactory in the Paris Opera House. The use of gas in the foyer destroyed almost entirely the fine decorations.

Experiments conducted between Munich and Miesbach have proved conclusively that electrical energy capable of being converted into motive power can be sent over an ordinary telegraph wire. It is said that plaster of Paris of hardness sufficient to be employed as a mold for metal may be made by using 10 per cent. of alum in the water which is intended to be mixed up with the plaster.

Captain Webb seems to think that the use of porpoise oil rubbed all over the body and even the face, prevents the chilling action of cold water affecting the vital parts of swimmers who remain a long time in the water. All professionals, he says now use oil.

An experiment is to be made in New Orleans to adapt mesquite wood, a native of Texas, very durable and nearly as hard as iron, for street-paving purposes. It is so abundant that the cost of buying, cutting, and transdorting will be very slight.

Dr. Denker of St. Petersburg, treats diphtheria by first giving the patient a laxative, and when its operation has ceased he gives cold drinks, acidulated with hydrochloric acid, and then a gargle of lime-water and hot milk in equal parts every two hours. His method is very successful.

Eighty Frenchmen, engineers, guides foremen and navvies, with six hundred Morocco navvies, enlisted in Algeria; six hundred Sennegal negroes and two hundred or three hundred krotmen, are about to commence the construction of the railway to connect Sennegal with the Niger. Their operations will be protected by a column under Colonel Desbordes, which will victual the posts, plant the French flag on the Niger and erect two forts on that river. A second railway from St. Louis to Dakar, is also about to be commenced, and a cable will shortly be laid between France and Senegal.

The breakfast we take in winter will determine our efficiency for work in the day, and will so influence our whole being for that period of time that no aftermeal can correct it. The breakfast in winter must contain more nitrogenous food than in summer; it is absolutely needed. You must store heat to furnish material for absorption and for maintaining vitality; add to this nitrogenous food something that will disengage heat from the blood and keep up temperature, and you may defy the coldest day. Your face may feel it, your hands may feel it, but your body will be impervious to it, and go on disengaging that inward heat which can alone stand against the lowered temperature without. If this first meal has been properly attended to we may presume that vital action can be maintained in full force for five hours at least before it needs replenishing.

Unnecessary substitution: "Why didn't you deliver that message as I gave it to you?" asked an Austin gentleman of his stupid servant. "I did de best I could, boss." "You did the best you could, did you?" imitating his voice and look. "So you did the best you could. If I had known that I was sending a donkey I would have gone myself."

Two Germans met in San Francisco recently, "Fen you said you hef arrived?" "Yesterday." "You come dot horn around?" "No." "Oh, I see, you come dot land across?" "No." "Den you hef not arrived?" "Oh yes, I have arrived; I come dot Mexico through."

A prominent feature of Mr. George Saintsbury's edition of Corneille's play of "Horace", is the introduction, which consists of short essays on the life and writings of Corneille, French tragedy before Corneille, the tragedy of Corneille and Racine, French tragedy after Racine, and the stage in the time of Corneille.

Women seldom stop to think. True enough, but they never fail to stop and talk.

OLD WINTER COMES!

The hoary hills are streaked with white,
The fields are swept as bare.
And, through the howling blast at night,
Old Winter cries, "Beware!"
He mocks us with his fiery stings,
He strikes his hands together;
And, like a hawk with flapping wings,
Down swoops the stormy weather.

He binds the running water fast
In stony links of mail;
He strikes us with the sounding blast,
His mighty harvest-flail.
Away! away! the forests reel,
The red leaves circle after,
Beneath the grinding of his heel,
Beneath his savage laughter.

He beats his clashing cymbals—hark!
To arms! away! away!
The forest bellows in the dark
And mutters in the day.
He drains the earth to meet his mood;
He strikes his hands together,
And, like a hawk upon a brood,
Down swoops the stormy weather.

The Solid Side of Life.

LENTIL SOUP.—Two quarts and a pint of water, one pint of lentils, a soup bone, a small bunch of soup vegetables, salt, and a little cayenne; boil gently three hours. When strained there should be one quart and one pint of soup. Press the lentils through the sieve with a spoon, stir well into the broth, return to the fire and simmer slowly for ten minutes. Serve hot with some slices of fried bread.

CREAM WALNUTS.—White of one egg, stir into it powered sugar to make it stiff enough to handle, flavor with vanilla, dip the walnuts into a syrup made of two tablespoonfuls of sugar and one of water, boiled three or four minutes; the cream must be moulded with the fingers, and then placed between the two halves of a walnut. Dates and Malaga grapes may be used. To make chocolate cream walnuts stir two tablespoonfuls of dissolved chocolate into the cream.

LOAF CAKE.—One quart of dried and sifted flour, a pint of new milk warmed a few minutes before using it, one-half cup of butter, two cups of sugar, a large cup of home-brewed yeast or half as much brewer's yeast, three eggs and one pound of seedless raisins, a glass of wine and a part of a nutmeg; beat the butter and sugar to a cream, and then add the other spices, and let it rise over night. Flour the fruit and add in after the cake has risen; bake in a moderately heated oven.

FRENCH CURRY OF LOBSTER.—Boil one good-sized lobster; when cold, pick the meat from the shell, put it into a stew-pan with one pint of boiling water, two or three rounds of an onion, two slices of lemon, three or four bay leaves; mix together one spoonful of flour and two of curry powder, and a tablespoonful of butter. Boil all together five or ten minutes. Strain the gravy from the lobster, cut the lobster in small pieces, add to the gravy; season with a very little pepper and salt; add the juice of half a lemon, simmer a few minutes. Serve hot.

YORKSHIRE PUDDING.—This pudding is an especial accompaniment to roast beef, and is served as a vegetable would be. Take six large spoonfuls of prepared flour, three well-beaten eggs and two cups of milk; beat the flour, eggs and a part of the milk together; when quite smooth, add the remainder of the milk, beat all together, pour into a well-buttered pan and bake half an hour. When the beef is three-quarters roasted, take it from the baking-pan, place it on a pan without sides on the upper bars of the oven, then place the pudding in the pan underneath the beef to catch the stray drops; cut the pudding in slices. Serve hot.

ENGLISH PUDDING.—Grate four or five egg crackers; pour over them one pint and a half of boiling milk; cover closely until cold; then add the yelks of four well-beaten eggs two whites beaten to a froth, some nutmeg, the grated rind of a lemon, two large spoonfuls of powdered sugar, and one tablespoonful of prepared flour; mix all well together; pour into a pudding boiler and boil rapidly one hour and a half; the water must boil constantly, and the pudding be kept closely covered. Make sauce for the pudding with two tablespoonfuls of butter, one cup and a half of sugar; beat the butter and sugar to a cream. Stir a dessert spoonful of corn starch and a cup of milk together; add to it a teaspoonful of boiling water. Place on the fire and when it comes to a boil add it gradually to the beaten butter, return to the fire and stir constantly until it boils. Pour into a sauce bowl, add the two beaten whites of eggs that were not used for the pudding, and a wineglass of brandy.

Sanitary.

A HINT FOR THE TREATMENT OF CONSUMPTION.—Mr. H. Osborn Bayfied suggests (*British Medical Journal*) that the use of inhalations of volatilized palm oil may be useful in the treatment of phthisis. He bases his opinion upon the fact that workmen, engaged in tinning, where palm oil is used as a flux, inhale the volatilized oil and get fat. Those previously emaciated or weak rapidly improve. The idea is worth a trial.

TUBERCULOSIS. — Dr. Kammerer, Imperial Health Officer to the city of Vienna, has published an important address to the magistrates of that city on the dangers which threaten the health and life of the population, through animals affected with tuberculosis. The victims are insidiously struck down, says Dr. Kammerer, through two of the most important articles of daily diet—milk and meat. The milk of cows with tuberculosis acts as an unconscious inoculation upon adults and children who partake of it, and in the case of the latter, the seed of tuberculosis is being imperceptibly sown among thousands in the great towns. Dr. Kammerer regards infection by this channel as being quite as frightful a source of the disease among the young as hereditary taint, to which it is usually traced. He regards it as exceedingly doubtful whether boiling or roasting ever can effectually eradicate the germs of infection from the flesh of tuberculous animals.

TREATMENT OF OBSTINATE VOMITING.—In the course of an article on this subject, in the Boston *Medical and Surgical Journal*, Dr. S G. Webber says: Often the best method of treating this complication is to give the stomach rest. Sometimes a large amount of food taken at one time excites vomiting; then it is sufficient to resort to frequent feeding, giving a very small quantity each time, a mouthful, or a spoonful every fifteen or thirty minutes; thus the stomach never contains a large mass of food requiring considerable muscular exertion to roll it about, and by its weight or bulk exciting the reflex irritability of the nerve centres. Many times, however, this is not enough; the stomach requires more complete rest, and the best treatment is to withhold all food and medicine; sometimes a few hours' rest is enough, again it requires two or three days; then it will be necessary to use nutrient enemata. Where there has been much vomiting thirst may be very annoying to the patient; small lumps of ice held in the mouth will relieve this, and generally do not cause vomiting. After the stomach has had sufficient rest it is best to commence feeding by the mouth, with caution, giving a little frequently. Milk and lime water, equal parts, a teaspoonful every half-hour, should be first tried; if well borne the amount can be increased gradually. It is a mistake to increase the quantity too rapidly.

Odds and Ends.

Muscatine, Iowa, has a cornet band composed of young ladies of social standing.

At three vegetarian restaurants in the city of London the dinners daily served average 1550.

Americans leave their goodness behind them when they go to Paris. So Mr. Moody said in his first sermon in that city. Their desire is to see all the sights, and these, he thinks Christians should avoid.

The veteran historian, Leopold von Ranke, is now engaged in preparing for the press the third volume of his "Weltgeschichte." It will comprise a history of the Roman Empire, and the beginnings of Christianity.

It seems as if tobacco were destined to universal empire. The latest sign of the times was furnished a fortnight ago in England when a Croydon evangelist invited the people to attend his services in their working clothes and smoke their pipes if they pleased. This example would probably have proved more contagious if the experiment had not been cut short by the evangelist's arrest and sentence to pay a fine of forty shillings and costs for using abusive language to a woman.

As seen in his prison, Arabi is a man of singularly courteous manners, tall, burly, not uncomely, with a tendency to baldness and snowiness about the beard. He should be a man of fifty-five, but Orientals are inscrutable in the matter of age, some of them looking one hundred, while in reality they have just turned thirty. He is a fellah of the fellaheen. The shape of his eyes and cast of his countenance show this. He has the ignorance of the fellah, his boundless trust and grotesquely selfish belief that Allah's time is occupied with specially watching him above all other creatures.

The method in which Japanese newspapers are conducted is often amusingly naive. A recent issue of the *Nichi Nichi Shimbun*—which, like all its native contemporaries, is printed not in columns, but in squares—came out with one square blank, the empty space being covered with a number of straight lines. The editor apologizes for the extraordinary appearance of the paper, informing his readers that at the last moment he found that what he had written was all wrong, and had to be taken out. He had no time to fill it up with anything else, and there was nothing to be done but to leave the space with nothing in it.

The trial of a suit in which two well-known lawyers of Des Moines, Iowa, are the opposing counsel, reminds *The Iowa State Register* of a good joke at their expense. Several years ago when they were on opposite sides of a case, one of them, Judge Nourse, in the course of his argument, repeated the lines:

"There is a tide in the affairs of men
Which, taken at the flood, leads on to fortune,"

referring to them as the very well-known words of Martin Van Buren. His opponent, Judge Cole, eager to make a good point, slyly responded that he would never have supposed Martin Van Buren guilty of plagiarizing Byron.

About the Ostrich.

There is some prospect of ostrich farming developing into quite an industry in the south-west, and it will some time be a cold day when the simple-minded rustic of that region will not have ostrich on toast if he wants it. Ostrich farming, however, will always have its drawbacks. The hen ostrich is not a good layer as a rule, only laying two eggs per annum, which, being about the size of a porcelain wash bowl, makes her so proud that she takes the balance of the year for the purpose of convalescing.

The ostrich is chiefly valuable for the plumage which he wears, and which, when introduced into the world of commerce, make the husband almost wish he were dead.

Probably the ostrich will not come into general use as an article of food, few people caring for it, as the meat is coarse and the gizzard full of old hardware and relics of wrecked trains, and old irons left where there has been a fire.

Carving the ostrich is not so difficult as carving quail, because the joints are larger and one can find them with less trouble. Still, the bird takes up a good deal of room at the table, and the best circles are not using them.

The ostrich does not set. She don't have time. She does not squat down over something and insist on hatching it out if it takes all summer, but she just lays a couple of porcelain cuspidores in the hot sand when she feels like it, and then goes away to the seaside to quiet her shattered nerves.

Tacks.

A tack is a simple, unpretending sort of a young nail, noted for its keen repartee when pressed for a reply, and possessing the peculiar power, when standing on its head, of causing the cold shivers to run down the back of a man in mere anticipation of what might be. Tacks are in season all the year round, but the early spring is usually the time selected by them for a grand combined effort, and then they flourish everywhere for at least a month. Since the inauguration of the time-honored ceremonies of house-cleaning, every thorough housekeeper, with long experience in the line of duty, so takes up the carpet as to retain all the tacks in their original places, thus preventing its slipping from the shaker's hands, unless the tack breaks or his fingers give out. But the triumph of the tack is not complete at this early stage; it patiently abides its time, and on the relaying of the carpet issues forth with double force. After searching the entire house for a paper of tacks, without success, the unfortunate man falls on his hands and knees to begin, and immediately discovers four tacks at least, and as he rolls over and sits down to extract these finds the rest of the paper directly under him, and then, unless he is accustomed to put up stoves and join stovepipes, the chances of laying the carpet on that evening are slight. In selecting tacks from a saucer, he always inspects the points with his forefinger, as the tack instantly loses its head when they come to blows. In argument the tack is sharp and pointed, but the display of either or both depends largely on the amount of pressure employed by its opponent. In direct contrast to a good joke, the amusement generally begins before you see the point, and this fact is easily demonstrated by walking the floor in your stocking feet, a well-kept room on such an occasion averaging two tacks to the square foot. The future of the tack gives great promise of more extended usefulness and unlimited possibilities, as several of our most eminent college professors, having carefully studied the effect of a sharp tack of reasonable length placed properly in a chair or under a cot, are about to introduce tacks and do away with spring-boards in our college gymnasiums.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Christopher Dresser, Ph. D., has written a new book on "Japan" with a special aim, which is to set forth what the Japanese have accomplished in architecture, art and art manufactures. Dr. Dresser visited Japan as the guest of the nation, and had unexpected opportunities for studying all forms of its art industry; and his work, which is brought out by the Longmans, London, is the most accurate and complete account of Japanese industries that has yet appeared. The volume is adequately illustrated.

The Dry Goods Clerk's Guardian Angel.

"Editor in?"

"Yes," replied the horse reporter to the person asking the question—a young man with a tablespoon hat and a you-may-kiss-me-but-don't-you-tell-papa mousiache, who stood in the doorway—"the editor is in, and the chances are that he prefers staying in rather than run any risk of falling against you."

"Well, of course, you know," said the man, "very likely it wouldn't be absolutely necessary for me to see the really and truly editor about this matter that I wanted to have settled. It's a question to be answered you know."

"I should surmise," said the horse reporter, "that an average deck hand could successfully wrestle with any problem you could evolve."

"Well I don't know," continued the young man. "This is a real hard question, you know, and a good many of our set over on the West Side have tried awfully to settle it but we can't. I never saw such a provoking thing in all my life, and last night I was talking with my roommate about it, and we got real angry, and it looked once as if we should strike each other. I wouldn't have had a row with Cholly for anything, you know, because we have been in the same store for nearly three years now, and when he was promoted to the ribbon counter he always spoke to me just the same as when we were both in the threads."

"In what?" asked the horse reporter.

"In the threads—the thread department, you know—and I always said nothing could ever make me go back on Cholly. You know how anything like that makes two fellows awful chums."

"Yes," said the reporter, "but what is your question?"

"Well, you see, some people are playing croquet and a rover is driven close to the home stake. Now another man he is dead on the ball, but having stroke he forces the rover against the stake. Now I say the over is dead, but the other fellows say isn't, and we had an awful time about it over on the West Side, and—"

"Yes, you told me that before. Our croquet editor is on his vacation. He spends it in the Asylum for Feeble Minded People, but like enough I can fix this thing up for you."

"Oh, that's awful jolly. Have a cigarette?"

"No, thank you, I am over nine years old. But about this croquet. You say the rover is close to the stake?"

"Yes,"

"And the next player knocks it against the stake?"

"Yes."

"And then the player after him claims that the rover is dead?"

"Yes, that's it; and they can't agree."

"Well," said the horse reporter, "I should say that the man who got the first knock down ought to win."

"But they don't knock each other down. They don't quarrel at all."

"You said this was a croquet game, didn't you?"

"Why, certainly."

"And they didn't quarrel?"

"Why, of course not."

"Then the fairies are indeed kind to the dry goods clerks. We can give them no advice."—*Chicago Tribune.*

Frogs for the Feast.

How the Savory Batrachian is Caught, Cooked and Eaten.

Frogs are most plentiful about the months of June and July. Then, as the colder weather comes, they bury themselves in the mud and lie dormant through the winter. The largest supply in early summer comes from League Island, in the Delaware river, near Philadelphia. After July th frogs are caught and shipped from Canada. The town of Perth, Ontario, has the most important trade and derives quite a handsome revenue from the shipment of the frogs to New York and Chicago. There is no distinguishable difference between the Pennsylvania and Canadian breeds, the frogs of both being nearly of the same size and appearance. The Southern catch is considered the most profitable, because it reaches the market at the opening of the season and furnishes a new delicacy.

In the course of the season New York receives from 1000 to 1500 pound per day. The price averages 50 cents a pound, but as the supply diminishes it reaches the retail prices of 60 and 78 cents. In the summer of this year Canadian frogs sold for 25 cents. It is noticeable that the frogs are becoming scarcer every year. The consumption of them as an edible is rapidly increasing, and I have no doubt that in a few years they will not be purchasable. A number of persons have tried to cultivate them, but as yet no one has found food for the young fry. If a number are placed together in a tank they will inevitably starve, and we can do nothing to save them.

Miss Mary L. Wately gives a glimpse behind the curtain in her little volume, "Scenes from Life in Cairo," which is published by Seeley, Jackson & Halliday, London. It is a book for the day, and will be read with special interest in connection with the present state Egyptian affairs.

Rules for Keepers of Sheep.

1. Keep sheep dry under foot with litter. This is even more necessary than roofing them. Never let them stand or lie in mud or water.

2. Take up lamb bucks early in summer, and keep them until December following; when they may be turned out.

3. Count every day.

4. Begin graining with the greatest care, and use small quantities at first.

5. If a ewe loses her lamb, milk her daily for a few days, and mix a little alum with her salt.

6. Let no hogs eat with the sheep in the spring, by any means.

7. Give the lambs a little mill-feed in time of weaning.

8. Never frighten sheep if possible to avoid it.

6. Sow rye for weak ones in cold weather, if you can.

10. Separate all weak, thin or sick from those strong, in the fall, and give them special care.

11. If any sheep is hurt, catch it at once, and wash the wound, and if it is fly-time, apply spirits of turpentine daily, and always wash with something healing. If a limb is broken, bind it with splinters tightly, loosening as the limb swells.

12. Keep a number of good bells on the sheep.

13. Never let the sheep spoil wool with chaff or burs.

14. Cut tag-locks in early spring.

15. For scours give pulverized alum in wheat bran; prevent by taking great care in changing dry for green food.

16. If one is lame, examine the foot, clean out between the hoofs, pare the hoof if unsound, and apply tobacco with blue vitrol boiled in a little water.

17. Shear at once any sheep commencing to shed its wool, unless the weather is too severe, and shave carefully the pelt of any that die.

18. Have at least one good work by you to refer to. This will be money in your pocket.

Eclipses for 1883.

During the year 1883 there will be four eclipses—two of the sun and two of the moon—as follows:

A slight partial eclipse of the moon, April 22d, invisible to the larger portion of North America; visible to the Pacific coast, Eastern Asia, Australia and Pacific ocean.

A total eclipse of the sun, May 6th, visible chiefly on the South Pacific ocean.

A partial eclipse of the moon, October 15th and 16th, visible in North and South America, and extreme western portions of Europe and Africa.

An annular eclipse of the sun, October 30th, visible in part on the Pacific coast; also on the extreme eastern edge of Asia and in the North Pacific ocean; beginning at San Francisco at 3h. 47m. P. M.; the sun setting at moment of greatest partial eclipse.

Sex of Eggs.

Science and experience have sufficiently demonstrated that everything that bears must possess both the male and the female qualifications; but perhaps it is not generally known that such is the case with eggs. I have found by experience that it is, and by the following rule: I raise as many pullets among my chickens as I wish to, while some of my neighbors complain that their chickens are nearly all roosters, and they cannot see why there should be a difference. I will tell you here what I told them, and for the benefit of those who do not know that the small, round eggs are female ones, and the long, slender ones are males. This rule holds good among all birds. So you wish to raise pullets, set the small, round eggs; if you wish to raise roosters, set the long, slender ones. In this way you will be able to raise whichever sex you wish to.

A new Lincoln story was told at grand army headquarters in the Windsor. A gentleman who formerly practiced law in the same courts in Illinois where Lincoln did, says that on one occasion Ward Lamon came into court, in the summer time, in his shirt sleeves, and there was a huge rent in the seat of his pants. For a joke some of the lawyers got up a subscription to buy Lamon a pair of breeches, and going to Lincoln with the paper he objected to signing it, saying: "I have nothing to contribute to the end in view."

Major-General Sir C. M. MacGregor has published through W. H. Allen & Co., London, his "Wanderings in Beloochistan," a work that contributes considerable fresh information about a country of which very little is known in the West.

SHADOW OF THE WORKINGMAN.

Behold the swiftly flying boat!
In conscious might it steams along;
With graceful lines and powerful frame,
It proudly bears its living throng.
To distant lands it ploughs its way,
And to the many wealth doth bring
Its tidings from the absent friends;
Are welcome as the smiling spring,
You see it cleave the restless wave,
And know old ocean's space 't will span
But, cast o'er all, can you behold
The shadow of the workingman?

See, on the locomotive rush
With headlong speed o'er iron road,
Like living, breathing monster, whom
Some unseen powers onward goad,
Through cities, towns, and shady dells,
O'er gurgling streams and woodland glades
It speeds you on with clang and roar;
Ay, 'neath the mountains' gloomy shades
With ease it quickly bears along
Pilgrims of every tribe and clan;
But o'er each fleeting view dost see
The shadow of the workingman?

Come, gaze upon this mighty pile,
The spire of which in cloudland dwells;
Kissed by the setting sun's last ray,
As gently chime the distant bells:
Come view its grandly massive walls,
Its pillars, halls, and arches true,
Which are so neatly, deftly wrought
Without one flaw to meet the view.
O'er all this blended strength and grace,
As round it zephyrs gently fan,
Can you not see, in outline bold,
The shadow of the workingman?

Go seek the lofty mountain height,
And there behold the glowing scene—
The forest, field, and waving grain,
The rippling lakes, the meadows green;
Each beauty of the prospect view,
All thronged with useful, busy life,
Where once the gloomy wilds were seen,
Where savage revels once were rife.
Go, look upon all earth's broad face,
Replete with art and nature's plan;
And there, in bold relief, you'll see
The shadow of the workingman.

Lady Delight.

A golden haired little girl in a purple dress—you would not understand perhaps when you heard them call her Lady Delight, until you observed her graceful, exquisitely modest manner, and heard the fine enunciation of her speech. Hardly the place you would look for either—a tumble down hut, half fisherman's home, half farm-house, on the flats of Jersey. It was but a brown dot upon the wide yellow sands, where the blue sea turned a line of white surf for miles in a line upon the bare salt shore, and yet there were other brown dots, with now and then a more pretentious house, all the way to the town over the hill in the hollow—Belletown, a rather gay seaside resort. At least it had a pretty good hotel, and summer boarders from the neighboring cities. The hotel was the Larch house, where Lady Delight's father, Skipper Doyle, sold his fish frequently; but his daughter never came thither, and could not have learned her nice speech and the gentle manners of the city people. Her neighbors remarked this, and observed that she was "like her mother," who was intelligent and refined. The present Mrs. Doyle was not intelligent and refined.

She was energetic and unrepressed—or, as the neighbors said, "driving and scolding," and perhaps it is not to be wondered at when I add that the good woman had seven sons and honestly endeavored to do her duty by them. They were not like Delight but they were her brothers, and she loved them all, from the three-year-old twins to Dan who was fifteen and old enough to raise the potatoes and catch the fish when his father was ill—as occasionally happened. The family's only other sources of income were derived from prodigious labors of Mrs. Doyle, who raised chickens, cultivated asparagus, made butter and sewed straw. It was strange that in none of these undertakings Delight had ever been allowed to share much. Mrs. Doyle, though the mother of many children, had no taste for the care of them.

"I can't putter around all day with the children, Delight. You have a knack at getting along with them. Just keep them from under my feet to day, for I've got to get the eggs and asparagus to market, wash, churn and finish off a dozen of them straw hats."

So Delight, winning, persuasive, kept the four smallest boys under her rule, while she ran with them up and down the yellow sands in the bland summer weather. When she was sixteen, taller and a little more sedate, she often chanced to meet Rick Revere, who strolled with them, or took them out in his boat. The Revere were more prosperous than the Doyles; they had more fishing-boats, a larger farm; and then Grandame Revere was Delight's godmother. It was she who gave Delight her pretty purple dresses—in the autumn a fine merinos in the spring an organdie; taught her to sew exquisitely, and encouraged her taste for flowers. She was a splendid old lady, portly and brave in snowy caps; and Rick had her blue eyes and handsome presence. Skipper Doyle's family always liked him; but after Lady Delight was sixteen, his firm tread was often heard on the bare floors, his ringing laugh under the low roof. He walked on the shore with her sometimes when the children were not with her; or the two rowed away toward the sunset and parted lingeringly in the moonlight.

"You'll be taking Delight away from us some day," Mrs. Doyle remarked, fixing her black eyes on him sharply.

"I hope so," he replied, fearlessly; and she was fain to turn away, half fretted, half flattered.

"What shall I do with the children when Delight marries?—Tom, and Ned, and Ben, and Will, and—the—baby!" for soon there were eight sons under the roof-tree.

But, come what might, Lady Delight never fretted nor frowned. She embroidered the baby's flannels, swung it to sleep in a hammock made of a fishing-net, played with the twins, taught the others to spell, sewed for the whole family. Only she must have her evening stroll with Rick.

"Bunny'll sleep, mother. I've had him out in the fresh air all the afternoon. And I'll finish the little jacket for Ben in the morning!" and the sunset would gleam across the golden head and purple dress as Lady Delight flitted away to meet her lover.

"It's plain enough to be seen the way things are going; and I'll have my sister Roxy come and live with me," murmured Mrs. Doyle. "I'm not going to be left in the lurch this way."

So Roxy Reed came from her own crowded father's family to make one of Skipper Doyle's. She had curly black hair, she was plump, she was coquettish. Mrs. Doyle plumed herself on her young relative's graces. As for Miss Roxy, she set her cap instantly at Rick.

"He's engaged to Delight," said Mrs. Doyle, in a low tone.

"I don't care," answered Roxy. "He's the only good-looking fellow around here, and I'll get him if I can."

Delight overheard this conversation; but Rick did not. He did not recognize Roxy Reed as bold and unscrupulous; the red cheeks and dimpled shoulders and veil of curls cast a glamour over his eyes. And at first it was only offering civility to one of the family when he took Roxy out in his little white boat, the Petrel, which was large enough to hold but two. But the girl was full of animal spirits and buoyant life, which was exceedingly attractive; it was plain that Rick was soon fascinated.

"She is full of fun, and witty—capital company. I don't see why you don't like her," he said to Delight.

"I did not say that I did not like her," answered Lady Delight, with gentle surprise.

"No, but you never seem to care for her society. You hardly spoke a word all last evening; just rocked that dreadful baby—"

"The baby isn't well," interrupted Delight, "and mother is worn out with toothache."

Privately, she thought Roxy might have taken care of the child, under the circumstances.

"Oh! I beg your pardon, but you know I'm not partial to babies. At least I prefer them asleep, looking like slumbering angels. By George! but it's fun enough just to *hear* Roxy laugh."

This speech hurt little Lady Delight. It did not sound like Rick, who she knew was fond of children, and who had always been tender and considerate. But she only said: "Yes, she had noticed Roxy's hearty laugh," and "No, she could not go out in the 'Petrel' to-night, and certainly he might take Roxy."

Soon, so soon, there was an end of the sunset walks and moonlight rows. Rick and Delight drifted apart, and she never lifted a finger to detain him. "I never knew why he loved me," she said to herself, "and now I do not know why he leaves me."

She was always outwardly calm and gentle, though sometimes, at sight of Rick and Roxy together, she would tremble like a leaf. They had come to avoid each other—to look no more into each other's faces; it was far less pain to Lady Delight at least, to be apart than to be near. And Rick—Rick knew he was wrong. I can only say in his excuse, that he was not the first man bewitched by a wily and handsome girl from allegiance to his true love. He seldom came to the house, but Roxy met him on the shore, by Brant Rock, where the little Petrel was moored. If Mrs. Doyle found her sister of less assistance than she expected, she made no complaint.

"Let him take Roxy, if he's such a fool as not to know that Delight is worth two of her. I shall be suited," with a pursing of the coarse lips and a grimace of the narrow forehead.

All the little world about Lady Delight could see how matters ran. The brothers, who seemed too rough or too young to understand, were very kind to her. The little boys hunted all day for great bunches of wild flowers, with which they burdened her, for the sweetness of everything seemed gone to poor Lady Delight. Ben, next older, who hated to work in the garden, faithfully hoed her pinks and tied up her vines. And Dan openly resented Roxy's interference in his sister's affairs.

"Mighty takin', she thinks *she* is, with her hair kinked up, an' her tongue always a-waggin'! Handsome! She ain't no more handsome than a horned pout," and Dan spoke sincerely; in his prejudiced eyes Roxy was no ways attractive.

"She won't never cut me no bread an' butter an' if she slaps Bunny again when mother ain't lookin', I'll tear her old ruffled gown!" put in Tom, one of the twins, and Lady Delight was too weary to reprove the child for bad manners. She only smiled a faint response as Dan's brown hand stroked her golden hair, and Tom hung around her waist heavy and loving.

But one night Roxy went down to the boat mooring, and flounced back about 8 o'clock evidently out of sorts. It transpired the next morning that Rick Revere had not met her, for word chanced to come that he was sick.

"They do say it's small-pox, but may be it ain't," said the boatman, who lounged in the doorway and chatted with Skipper Doyle.

But it was that dreadful disease, which Rick Revere had somehow in his intercourse with seafaring men contracted. The town authorities interfered and obliged him to be removed from his home to a little stone house, far remote from any other habitation, which stood far down the shore, whither his proud, adoring old grandmother went to attend him. She had had the disease in her youth, and she would not have Rick left to strangers.

"The small-pox!" shrieked Roxy, "It's catching! And he was holding my hand and I was sitting on his knee only night before last. If I *haven't* taken it, I hope I never shall set eyes on him again, that's all!"

"Well, you ain't one of the faithful kind such as we read about, be ye?" remarked Skipper Doyle, dryly.

"I wouldn't have my complexion spoiled by small-pox for all the fellows in Christendom!" returned Roxy, tartly.

"Well you'd better be a little useful as well as ornamental, since Delight has walked herself off her feet with that teething baby!" responded the skipper, who made no secret of not liking his wife's young relative.

For Lady Delight was lying prostrate in her little white chamber above. The last fierce excitement had utterly sapped her waning strength. It was not the teething baby, it was an aching heart which had so worn on her. She was weeping now, in a silent, breathless way, among her pillows.

"Lonely, suffering—and he will die and never know that I loved him better than she!"

And now her labors redoubled by Delight's illness, and dissatisfied with Roxy, since affairs had not turned out as she wished, Mrs. Doyle fell out with her sister.

"You've just played the mischief, an' done no good at all since you've been here, Roxy Reed. You'd better just pack up an' go home!"

"I will that!" pouted Roxy, and forthwith was as good as her word.

Roxy was soon gone, but for three long weeks Rick Revere lay terribly ill in the little stone house far away.

Secretly, for Lady Delight's sake, Skipper Doyle exerted himself to obtain daily news of the sick man. Only his old grandmother's intelligence and faithful care saved his life and prevented serious disfiguration. They heard, at last, that the red flag had been taken down from the door of the stone cottage. Rick was better—had recovered, and come home.

Lady Delight, a very pale and gentle lady, indeed, had come down from her tiny white chamber, and was going quietly about the house. The family had greatly missed her finishing touches of taste and neatness in the little home.

She had filled the windows with boxes of plants from her winter-threatened little garden, and was sitting by the fire, mending her mittens, when, looking up, she saw Rick Revere coming into the dooryard. He was bending before the cold wind.

She ran to the door.

"Oh, why did you come out so soon—in this weather? You will take cold and die!" she cried.

"I had better, I think, don't you?" asked Rick, taking her hand and looking into her eyes.

Lady Delight remembered.

"Roxy has gone away," she said.

"I did not come to see Roxy. I don't care to see her again, ever! Oh, my little Lady Delight, in the long nights so near my death, I learned that I did not care for her a jot. I loved nobody but you. In those dark weeks I have wept like a home-sick child for a sight of your purple dress and golden head. But I know how I have treated you. Can you take me back?"

"I hoped you would come," said Lady Delight, simply. "So I have just stayed."

Two views of the matter: An Irishman tried to shoot a little chipping bird with an old Queen Anne musket. He fired. The bird, with a chirrup or two, flew away unconcerned in the foreground, and Pat was swiftly and noiselessly laid on his spine in the background. Picking himself up and shaking his fist at the bird, he exclaimed, "Be jabers, ye wouldn't a chirruped if ye'd been at this end of the gun!"

How to Develop a Boy's Brains.

An incident in the school-life of a teacher, as related by herself, illustrates our point. She had charge of a school in a country town early in her career, and among her scholars was a boy about fourteen years old, who cared very little about study and showed no interest apparently in anything connected with the school. Day after day he failed in his lessons, and detentions after school hours and notes to his widowed mother had no effect. One day the teacher had sent him to his seat, after a vain effort to get from him a correct answer to questions in grammar, and, feeling somewhat nettled, she watched his conduct. Having taken his seat, he pushed the book impatiently aside, and espying a fly, caught it with a dexterous sweep of the hand and then betook himself to a close inspection of the insect. For fifteen minutes or more the boy was thus occupied, heedless of surroundings, and the expression of his face told that it was more than idle curiosity that possessed his mind.

A thought struck her, which she put into practice at the first opportunity that day. "Boys," said she, "what can you tell me about flies?" and calling several of the brightest by name, she asked them if they could tell her something of a fly's constitution and habits. They had very little to say about the insect. They often caught one, but only for sport, and did not think it worth while to study so common an insect. Finally she asked the dunce, who had silently, but with kindling eyes, listened to what his schoolmates hesitatingly said. He burst out with a description of the head, eyes, wings and feet of the little creature, so full and enthusiastic that the teacher was astonished and the whole school struck with wonder. He told how it walked and how it ate, and many things which were entirely new to his teacher. So that when he had finished she said: "Thank you! You have given us a real lecture in natural history, and you have learned it all yourself."

After the school closed that afternoon she had a long talk with the boy, and found that he was fond of going into the woods and meadows and collecting insects and watching birds, but that his mother thought he was wasting his time. The teacher, however, wisely encouraged him in this pursuit, and asked him to bring beetles and butterflies and caterpillars to school, and tell what he knew about them. The boy was delighted by this unexpected turn of affairs, and in a few days the listless dunce was the marked boy of that school. Books on natural history were procured for him and a world of wonders opened to his appreciative eyes. He read and studied and examined; he soon understood the necessity of knowing something of mathematics, geography and grammar for the successful carrying on of his favorite study, and he made rapid progress in his classes. In short, twenty years later he was eminent as a naturalist, and owed his success, as he never hesitated to acknowledge, to that discerning teacher.

Steam on the Atlantic.

In the concluding article of his series of papers entitled "Notes for a History of Steam Navigation," in the *United Service Magazine* for December, Rear-Admiral George H. Preble, United States Navy, gives a valuable compilation of statistics concerning the loss of life and property in steam vessels on the Atlantic Ocean. The period covered begins with the first trip of the steamship *Sirius*, in 1838, and ends with the close of 1879—forty years. The tables were compiled from records in the archives of the Atlantic Mutual Insurance Company of New York, and are as full as it is possible to make them, some of the earlier disasters having passed almost out of mind, leaving no data behind from which to judge of the loss of life. The whole number of vessels lost in these 40 years was 144, or an average of between 3 and 4 vessels a year. Of the number of lives lost even an approximate estimate cannot be made, for many of the vessels lost were never heard of after leaving port, and the numbers of their passengers and crews cannot be ascertained. The first steam vessel lost on the Atlantic was the *President*, a wooden ship of 2366 tons, sailing under the British flag. She disappeared mysteriously, as many vessels have done since, and nothing was ever heard of either the ship or her passengers. This was in 1841, and from that time until 1854, 13 years, only one life was lost by the wreck of an Atlantic steam vessel. In 1854, however, a second vessel mysteriously disappeared, and her 450 passengers and seamen were all lost.

This was the *City of Glasgow*, another wooden vessel of 1609 tons. This was a disastrous year for transatlantic navigation, for it was in 1854 that the *Arctic* was sunk, 40 miles off Cape Race, carrying down 562 persons. The *Arctic* belonged to the Collins Line, and was an immense wooden vessel for those days, being rated at 3000 tons. She was sunk by a collision with another steam-ship, the *Vesta*. From 1854 to 1860 there were enough great losses to make people timid about venturing their lives or their property on the ocean. In August, 1854, the British wooden steam-ship *Her Majesty*, from England for Quebec, disappeared, and all on board were lost. The *Pacific*, of the Collins Line, disappeared in 1856 with 200 souls, and *Le Lyonnais*, a French ship, was sunk by a collision in the same year, and 260 were lost. The *Tempest* disappeared in 1857, and all were lost; in 1858 the German ship *Austria* was burned, and 533 lives were lost, and in 1860 the British ship *Hungarian* was wrecked off Cape Sable, and 205 lives were lost.

After 1860, however, there are comparatively few entries of "all lost," and many more of "all saved." The great disasters of the 40 years in which large numbers of lives were lost (omitting these given as "all lost") were the loss of the *City of Glasgow*, just mentioned, with 450 lives; the *Arctic*, with 562 lives; the *Pacific*, *Le Lyonnais*, and the *Austria*, with 200, 260 and 533 respectively; the *Hungarian*, of the Allan Line, from Liverpool for Boston, in 1860, with 205 lives; the *Canadian*, also of the Allan Line, in 1861, with 30 lives; the *Anglo-Saxon* of the same line, in 1863, with 237 lives; the *Cambria*, of the Anchor Line, wrecked in 1870, losing 196 lives; the *Scanderia*, of the Morgan Line, which disappeared in 1872, with 45 souls; the *Atlantic*, of the White Star Line, which was wrecked in 1873, and 549 lives lost; the *Ville du Havre*, in the same year, with 230 lives; the *Schiller*, of the Eagle Line, wrecked in 1875, losing 200 lives; the *Deutschland*, of the North German Lloyds, in 1875, with 157 lives, and the *Pomerania*, of the Hamburg American Packet Company, in 1878, with 50 lives. Nineteen vessels in the 40 years have lost every soul on board.

These were the *President*, in 1841; *Her Majesty*, 1854; the *Tempest*, 1854; the *Rechid*, 1861; the *United Kingdom* 1869; the *City of Boston*, 1870; the *Commander*, 1872; the *Mary Church*, 1872; the *Shannon*, 1872; the *Charruca*, 1872; the *Devon*, 1872; the *Ismalia*, 1873; the *Anna*, 1874; the *Colombo*, 1876; the *Mexican*, 1877; the *Copia*, 1878; the *Herman Ludwig*, 1878; the *Homer*, 1878; and the *Zanzibar*, 1879. The first 13 of these, down to the loss of the *Colombo*, of the Wilson Line, in 1776, are unclassified as to ownership and did not belong to any established line.

Of the 144 vessels lost, more than half were wrecked, most of the wrecks being close along the shore; 24 are classified as missing, which means that they never reached the ports for which they sailed; 10 were burned (and in cases of fire all the passengers were invariably saved, with the notable exceptions of the *Austria* in 1858, when life-saving appliances were by no means up to the present standard, and the *Sardinian*, in 1878, which was caused by an explosion); 8 were sunk by collisions and stress of weather, and only 3 are reported sunk on ice.

It is more than probable, however, that a large proportion of the twenty-four missing vessels met their fate in this way. Only eight vessels in the forty years were abandoned; and in every one of these cases passengers and crew were all saved. Of the steam-ship lines now in existence, the Cunard Line is charged with the loss of two vessels—the *Columbia*, in 1843, and the *Tripoli*, in 1872, one life having been lost in the first accident and none in the second. Both vessels were wrecked. The *Tripoli* is marked with an interrogation point at the name of the company, as though her ownership were in doubt. The Inman Line's loss is given at five vessels; the Williams & Guion, 6; the Montreal (Allan Line), 7; the Anchor Line, 8; North German Lloyds, 4; Compagnie Generale Transatlantique, 5; White Star, 1; Wilson, 1; Hamburg-American Packet Company, 1; Antwerp Line, 1; and State Line, 1. The National Line does not figure in the tables, having lost only one vessel, the *Scotland*, which was practically in port when sunk, and is not enumerated, and having lost no lives.

Fashion Notes.

Cuffs are little used, tiny frills of lace being preferred.

Roman striped silks are employed for full-dress gowns.

Stylish costumes are made with high square shoulders.

Ostrich feather trimming is much used for elegant wraps.

Corded shirrings in single rows and clusters continue in favor.

Plain black silks are in greater demand than black satin or surah.

Rhine stone combs and ornaments are in vogue for hair decoration.

Red hair is decidedly fashionable, and is arranged in severe simplicity.

Elastic cloth made of stockinet is in demand for jackets and bodices.

Jabots and fichus of mull and lace promise to be as much worn as ever.

One of the late caprices in the way of a lace pin also forms a bouquet-holder.

John Harrison, the Chronometer-maker.

John Harrison eagerly improved every incident from which he might derive information. There was a clergyman who came every Sunday to the village to officiate in the neighborhood; and having heard of the sedulous application of the young carpenter, he lent a manuscript copy of Prof. Saunderson's discoveries. The blind Professor had prepared several lectures on natural philosophy for the use of his students, but they were never intended for publication. Young Harrison now proceeded to copy them out, together with the diagrams. Sometimes, indeed, he spent the greater part of the night in writing or drawing. As part of his business, he undertook to survey land, and to repair clocks and watches, besides carrying on his of a carpenter. He soon obtained a considerable knowledge of what had been done in clocks and watches, and was able to do not only what the best professional workers had done, but to strike out entirely new light in the clock and watch making business. He found out a method of diminishing friction by adding a joint to the pallets of the pendulum, whereby they were made to work in the nature of rollers of a large radius, without any sliding, as usual, upon the teeth of the wheel. He constructed a clock upon the recoiling principle, which went perfectly and never lost a minute within fourteen years.

Sir Edmund B. Dennison says that he invented this method in order to save himself the trouble of going so frequently to oil the escapement of a turret clock, of which he had charge; though there were other influences at work besides this. But this most important invention, at this early period of his life, was his compensation pendulum. Every one knows that metals expand with heat and contract by cold. The pendulum of the clock therefore expanded in summer and contracted in winter, thereby interfering with the regular going of the clock. Huygens had by his cylindrical checks removed the great irregularity arising from the unequal lengths of the oscillations: but the pendulum was affected by the tossing of a ship at sea, and was also subject to a variation in weight, depending on the parallel of latitude. Graham, the well-known clock-maker, invented the mercurial compensation pendulum, consisting of a glass or iron jar filled with quicksilver and fixed to the end of the pendulum rod. When the rod was lengthened by heat, the quicksilver and the jar which contained it were simultaneously expanded and elevated, and the centre of oscillation was thus continued at the same distance from the point of suspension. But the difficulty, to a certain extent, remained unconquered until Harrison took the matter in hand. He observed that all rods of metal do not alter their lengths equally by heat, or, on the contrary, become shorter by cold, but some mosensibly than others.

After innumerable experiments Harrison at length composed a frame somewhat resembling a gridiron, in which the alternate bars were of steel and of brass, and so arranged that those which expanded the most were counteracted by those which expanded the least. By this means the pendulum contained the power of equalizing its own action, and the centre of oscillation continued at the same absolute distance from the point of suspension through all the variations of heat and cold during the year. Thus by the year 1726, when he was only 23 years old, Harrison had furnished himself with two compensation clocks, in which all the irregularities to which these machines were subject were either removed or so happily balanced, one metal against the other, that the two clocks kept time together in different parts of the house, without the variation of more than a single second in the month. One of them, indeed, which he kept by him for his own use, and constantly compared with a fixed star, did not vary so much as a minute during the ten years that he continued in the country after finishing the machine.

Physical Exercise.

In a recent lecture before the Edinburgh Health Society, Dr. Charles Cathcart pointed out the important part that physical exercise played in the development of the young, and laid down these rules for its regulation: 1. Physical exercise should be conducted in an abundance of fresh air, and in costumes allowing free play to the lungs, and of a material which will absorb the moisture, and which, therefore, should be afterward changed—flannel. 2. There should always be a pleasant variety in the exercise, and an active mental stimulus to give interest at the same time. 3. The exercises should as far as possible involve all parts of the body and both sides equally. 4. When severe in character the exercises should be begun gradually and pursued systematically, leaving off at first as soon as fatigue is felt. 5. For young people the times of physical and mental work should alternate, and for the former the best part of the day should be selected. 6. Active exertion should be neither immediately before nor immediately after a full meal.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED KURTZ, . . . Editor.

CENTRE HALL, PA., Jan. 18, 1883.

The Largest Paper in Centre County.

TERMS —$2 per year in advance. $2 50 when not in advance. Advertisements 20 cents per line for three insertions. Yearly and half yearly ad's at special rates.

One colum per year $90—½ colum $45.

☞Hereafter all subscribers paying their subscription in advance, will get a credit of two months additional as a premium.

We have lately added
A FINE LINE of FURNITURE
AT LOW PRICES.

And would be pleased to show you through our rooms.

G. R. Spigelmeyer & Co.,
The Fair. Whitmer & Co.
Supply Depot.
Spring Mills, Pa.

LOCAL ITEMS.

——Snow Shoe twp. is to be carved into two voting precincts.

FARMERS, the place to sell your grain is to J. J. Grenoble, Spring Mills, where you always get the highest market price. 2t

SPRING MILLS ACADEMY, will open April 16, 1883, with Prof. LEWIS REITER as Principal. Students taught all the branches necessary to prepare for college. Boarding reasonable. 17jan5t

——The Plymouth church pew sales, the other day, amounted to $24,209. Mr. Claflin got the first choice for $725—this is more than the average salary of ministers in Centre county.

——Mr. Jacob Sankey and son, of Millheim, have purchased a new 40 horse-power engine, which they intend for their portable sawmill on their timber tract a few miles this side of Millheim.

——Bellefonte has organized a board of trade, with General Beaver as president; J. D. Shugart, treasurer; Howard Linglestown secretary. A fellow who voted for Beaver wanted to know of us what the General wanted to "trade" in now—produce, live-stock, or any and all things.

——Dinges still has overcoats left of the special lot lately purchased. He has marked down prices on these to close them out and make room for others. It will pay to go to the Pennsvalley bargain store and purchase one of these overcoats and lay it by for next winter, if it is not needed now.

——We see from the *Journal* that the bell on the new Lutheran church at Millheim, 745 pounds in weight, costing $225, was donated by H. E Duck, esq., and John H. Frank. Handsome is who handsome does.

——The Philipsburg *Journal* has changed to a quarto form, same as REPORTER, and comes to us greatly improved. Success to you.

Mr. Sam'l Krider advertises his valuable property, at Potter's Mills, for sale, in REPORTER.

——We are very sorry to learn of the very serious illness of our old friend, T. G Eberhart, of near Aaronsburg. He is suffering from pneumonia.

CHEAP SLEIGHS.—J. C. Condo, at Penn Hall, has a number of handsomely finished sleighs, finely cushioned, well ironed, and guaranteed in every respect, which he now offers at near cost. If you want a real bargain in sleighs, call at the shops of Mr. Condo. 11jan3t

——All pure spices, sugars, coffees, teas, and syrups at Sechlers—they guarantee fresh and pure goods—no imposition practiced by them in this age of mixture and adulteration of food. Such establishments deserve the largest patronage from our people.

——The new Evangelical church, in Georges' Valley, on the road leading to Potter's Mills, will be dedicated to the service of the Triune God, Sunday, 21st instant Rev. M. J. Carothers, of Milton, will officiate. REV. P. C. WEIDMEYER.

——Brown's new grocery near the corner of Bishop and Allleghany streets, is the place where farmers can always get the highest prices for produce, and get anything in the line of family groceries fresh, pure and cheap. Give the new grocery a trial.

——Alexander & Co., Bellefonte, pay for Cloverseed, fair $6.50, good 7.00, prime 7 75, and choice $8.00.

— A valuable business stand, at Spring Mills—coal and grain—is advertised for sale by J. D. Long, in another col. of REPORTER.

The musical festival to be held in this place, commencing Feb. 5, will undoubtedly be the finest affair of the kind yet held in this county.

——Ladies, bear in mind that Dinges is always in constant receipt of new and late styles dress goods. He has resolved that the ladies of this section shall have the opportunity of keeping up with the times—and they will give him credit for his enterprise.

——The Bellefonte *Republican* demands that coasting on the side-walks of that town be stopped. There is another nuisance which the police in that town should put a stop to and which is a source of complaint with many people from the country, namely, the practice the boys have of clinging by the dozen to every passing sleigh; we know of no other town where this annoyance is practiced to the same extent as in Bellefonte.

——We call the attention of any of our readers who are in want of a salaried situation, and who can fill the bill, to the advertisement in another column of R. G. Chase & Co., headed "Wanted." Write to them for particulars. 4jan3t

For low prices in job work, sale bills etc., call at the Reporter office, or, send your orders by mail. Try us. tf

J. N. LEITZEL, Auctioneer, Spring Mills—satisfaction guaranteed, and charges moderate. 11jan3t

——Men and boys' suits always on hand, at all prices, and low as the lowest elsewhere, at Dinges' Pennsvalley Bargain store.

Smallpox is said to have been carried from Baltimore to several ports along the shores of Chesapeake Bay.

——Mr. E. E. Spangler writes us from Illinois, January 4, 1883: Mr. T. Beldon, of Kaneville, Ill., sold 58 head of hogs which averaged 488 pounds. He realized from them $6,30 per cwt. Mr. Ben. Gramley, a near neighbor of Mr. Beldon, has in the neighborhood of 100 head of hogs to sell, but does not expect them to average with the above. Mrs. Henry Seavey sold 130 head of chickens which brought her the round sum of $87, and it was not a good year for chickens either.

——The latest faith cure is from Huntingdon county. John N. Neff, who resides near Petersburg, Huntingdon Co., who has not been able to walk for over seven years, is the subject of a remarkable faith cure. Mr. Neff prayed to be restored to health and strength at 8 o'clock on Thursday evening, 2d instant, and at precisely that hour he quickly arose, and, in the presence of about forty persons, walked around the room.

——We see from a note from the Commissioners' clerk, Mr. Walker, that the Co. Auditors are at work and will soon be ready with their report. We trust the Auditors will give the accounts the same careful scrutiny of last year. The tax-payers want no more lightly going over in this important matter. As the Auditors did their work so thoroughly last year, let them not lack in the same service now, and so let it be in the future.

——The greatest place to save money is at the Philad. Branch, in ready-made clothing. Overcoats, men and boys' suits, have been marked down, since New Year, in order to enable the poorest to be decently clad for 1883. Lewins is a philanthropist and has done a great deal already for the people of this county. In keeping down the prices of clothing, thousands of dollars have been saved to the people, and he made something too by having many customers. The Philad. Branch deserves the most liberal encouragement from all.

——Still some first class goods on hand at Brockerhoff's store and offered at cost. Ladies dress goods, notions, ready-made clothing, glass and queensware, boots, shoes, hats, soap, fancy articles, all offered at cost to close out stock. Produce of all kinds taken and highest prices allowed for same.

CENTRE COUNTY MUSICAL FESTIVAL.

A grand county musical convention will be held in the M. E. church, at Centre Hall, commencing Monday evening, February 5th, closing Friday evening. The musical exercises will be under the direction of Prof. W. O. Perkins, Mus. Doc., of Boston. Dr. Perkins, an eminent and talented author and teacher, is well known to all singers. He has the experience of more than thirty-five years as a convention director and principal of Normal Musical schools, and has enjoyed a course of study and observation in the best schools of Europe. His lectures on various topics, such as Vocalisation, Management of the Breath, Articulation, Phrasing, Proper Reading of Church Music, etc., will interest all who attend. The well-known and excellent pianist, Prof. Wm. T. Meyer, will preside at the piano. Talented vocalists and instrumentalists from all parts of the state will be present. Profs. P. H. Meyer, J. A. Weaver, and other prominent conductors are expected. Grand concerts will be given on Thursday and Friday evenings, February 8 and 9.

Three sessions will be held daily at 9:30 a. m.—1:30 and 7 p. m. Those applying to Sec'y of Ex. Com. before January 27, will be supplied with boarding free. Rates at hotel, $2.50 to $3.00 for the term.

A collection of choruses and the "Choral Choir" will be used. A cordial invitation is extended to all musical organizations and all interested in vocal music, to be present and participate.

Class tickets, $1.00; season tickets for spectators, 75 cents. Reserved seats, 25 cents extra. Concert, 25 cents. For further particulars apply to J. B. Solt, J. W. Wolf, C. Dinges, Wm. Lohr, H. Boozer, C. Herlacher, J. T. Lee, A. Thomas, Jas. Lohr, S. Harper, Executive Committee.

PENN HALL ITEMS.

The religious services at the Salem Ref. church are closed with a good result, 17 persons having been received by confirmation and 1 by certificate.

The erection of the new public school building, in Gregg township, has awakened the people to a new energy. Many of the young folks in the vicinity have made up their minds to take advantage of this opportunity to secure a liberal education at home. Prof. C. M. Smith has charge of the grammar school and is an excellent teacher.

Prof. W. P. Hosterman, principal of the Centre Hall schools, was here on a visit a few days to his home. Always glad to see you William, here is my hand.

James Bitner has returned from the west, and his brother Daniel from Schuylkill county. They have been absent since early spring.

The Court appointed J. B. Fisher, F. D. Hosterman and H. B. Herring road viewers on roads near Wolf's store. They have completed their work after two days' active service.

W. H. Bloom sold part of his timber to be manufactured into lumber.

Prof. Wolf's phaeton and Billy Bitner's huckster wagon are both up for repairs—horses running off did it.

J. B. Heckman is feeding a beef which weighs over 2000 pounds—Jumbo.

W. B. Fidler was unfortunate while out coon hunting on the Brush mountain. He fell on a rock and cut his knee severely.

Constable Kline fully equipped himself to arrest a fellow in George's valley, who was charged with removing grain from a barn without the consent of the owner. He was captured and appeared before Justice Herring, but was discharged for want of proof.

Have received no pass for "on to Harrisburg" so will remain at home. Pattison will not need our services.

More scared than hurt, Cal. Moyer on Sunday evening on his way home from George's valley church, when his sleigh upset. Be careful when you have such a precious jewel in charge. NEWS BOY.

——More snow on Wednesday. There is pret y good sleighing now all around.

Pattison is governor. There was a large crowd at the inauguration and a large civil parade—but not a cent of expenses to the state.

Charles K. Seltzer, Wrightsville, Pa., says: Brown's Iron Bitters have done more for me than I ever thought medicine could.

JACOB FULTZ.

A REMINISCENCE OF THE LATE WAR

How He Dodged the Draft, and Eluded the Officers Sent to Arrest Him.

During the late civil war the subject of this article became quite famous on account of his successful escape from the draft, although deputy marshals with their squads were repeatedly sent into our valley to arrest him. He had determined not to obey the draft, neither would he leave his own locality, Penn township, to make his escape.

Jacob Fultz was a man of courage, with robust frame, and inured to hardships, yet a man of good name among his neighbors. He did not believe the war was right, and had made a firm resolve not to take part in it even if drafted—acting from conscientious motives. And he successfully carried out his resolve—for the draft hit him, but he did not go.

After being notified of the prize he drew in Uncle Sam's lottery, Mr. Fultz began to keep himself "scarce," never, however, at any time leaving his own neighborhood. Not making his appearance when wanted, deputies, "hirelings" as he calls them, soon went to see what might be wrong with Jacob's health; but when Butts, Lose, and others, got to Penn township, Jacob, like the Irishman's flea, was not there. He often could see them, but the deputies could not see Fultz, so vigilant and cunning was he,

In his plans
To keep out of their hands.

The hunt after Fultz went over a period of some two years, and while he never went out of his own neighborhood more than six miles, yet the deputies and their posse searched for him in vain, and returned baffled and under the grin of Fultz's friends. In fact it was a game of Fultz against Uncle Sam, including deputies Butts, Lose and their file of soldiers, in which Jacob played the best hand all the time.

His legs would save him now—his secure hiding place then. The deputies would get right on a fresh trail of the red-headed object of their search and sniff the air in triumph, but would have to return to Bellefonte without having bagged the wily fox.

Mr. Fultz, of course, found his situation very annoying, because he did not know when the officers would pounce down upon him like a thief in the night, and he had to suffer many privations and discomforts, especially during the hard winter when the search for him was most earnest and frequent. But he had resolved to submit to all these, and die rather than enter the army.

Fultz gives his account thus: "As I was taking dinner at Charles Wingard's, in came Hews and Leitzel, and asked my name and age, which I told them was my own business. This led to a quarrel and they said they would arrest me if I did not give my name. I left the table and started for my shop, for my shooting iron; when I returned they had started for their buggy at a double quick. I told them to come back and I would print my name on their foreheads with lead, but they drove away.

"Not long after this they arrested Mr. Wingard, altho' he was not to blame for anything in my case. They thought they would catch me then too. But I attended to that.

"I was drafted in the first draft and was notified to appear—but did not. Next Butts and Lose were after me, thinking they would take me right along—but that didn't happen. They came to George Long's one night, about midnight, and inquired of the road to Mr. Hosterman's. He pointed out the road. They then asked to be let into the house; he let them in and they ransacked the house. When they came to the garret stairs and opened the door, they found a trap-door which was not as easy to open as the other. Lose called to Butts, who was outside standing guard, 'Come up here Mr. Butts, here is the red——we will have him now.' Butts ran up stairs, and then the two tried to burst the trap-door, but failed, and were all the while laying plans how they would take me to Williamsport. Then they went for an axe and cut a hole through the door, but when they got through the red-head had disappeared. I slid down outside on a bed-cord, a distance of some 30 feet and made my escape through the snow without hat, coat or shoes—leaving them to mourn over their sad disappointment. The next morning I came back, and was sitting in the room looking up the lane, and behold, the whiskey chariot was coming down the lane. But I escaped through the back door. That day they arrested Sam'l Wolf, a poor cripple, and dragged him to Williamsport. But he was sent home again.

"In April I went to the Seven Mountains about eight miles southeast of Millheim, and took a job of cutting logs and got two conscripts in to help me. We worked all summer, made money and lived better than if we had been in the army or boarded at the White-house. We lived mostly on fish, bread and potatoes. If the back-bones of the trout and eels we ate had been tied together, they would reach from here to Richmond. In the fall we quit work and went home, and did nothing that winter. In the spring shortly before the war ended, they sent a number of mounted cavalry to take us; they had some of the Bellefonte—(Mr. Kurtz, give them a name) along with them as guides. They came to Mr. Long's on Friday evening, and formed a line of battle in front of the house, and then orders were given 'to chase him out.' But I did not happen to be in—but was not far off. I then gave all the other boys notice, and me struck for the old shanty in the mountains. Did not get there that night, however, but occupied the shanty next day, remaining until about 3 o'clock in the afternoon, when we started out into the valley, and lodged in Auman's barn that night. Same night they went in to the shanty expecting to find us there—but they ran up on their calculations. On this trip they went in as far as Fowlers, on horseback, leaving their horses at Mr. Fowler's, they pressed Abraham Ulrick into the service of piloting them to the shanty. But he led them in a roundabout direction, obliging them to wade the icy waters of Penns Creek and across the most rocky mountains to the shanty, where they lodged that night. They took their breakfast on a few potatoes and patent buggy grease, which we had left in the shanty, and then left for Millheim after demolishing every thing in the shanty, declaring the deserters might go to h——."

We saw this cavalry squad, some fifteen, after their return from the above expedition. They looked as though they had a hard time of it, which undoubtedly was the case.

The war ended, and the government quit its hunt after the fellows who dodged the draft, and "red-headed" Fultz has since not been molested, altho' he rather got ahead of his good old Uncle Samuel. Fultz has been staying in the lower end of the valley since, making an honest living by hard, honest labor.

FRIGHTFUL ACCIDENT

TWO BOILERS EXPLODE AND CAUSE DEATH AND DESTRUCTION

BETHLEHEM, Pa., Jan. 9—Shortly after two o'clock this afternoon a frightful boiler explosion occurred at No. 1 blast furnace of the Bethlehem Iron Company, resulting in the death of four men and a woman and in the serious injury of several others. Ten boilers were located over the engine house at an elevation of thirty-five feet. Five of these were forty inches in diameter and thirty-six feet in length, and the others were smaller and were used for heating purpose. Two of the largest boilers exploded with terrific force, wrecking the exterior of the engine house and demolishing nearly half of the pattern shop adjoining the engine house. One of the boilers was carried through the ventilator and broke through the roof of the old mill and fell to the ground. Of the ten boilers only three were left in position. The scene that followed was one of alarm and consternation. The workmen rushed to and fro in their excitement and it was at first believed that the loss of life was greater. The interior of the engine house was filled with debris, and men were at once put to work to search for the missing. Samuel McCandlers, one of the boiler tenders, and was scalded to death. Another man was taken from the ruins, who was not recognized. The wife of a puddler named Groft, who had brought his dinner, was passing through the engine house at the time on her way home and was killed, the body being picked out of the debris. The boiler, thrown through the roof of the mill was thrown a distance of three hundred feet and fell amongst about a hundred workmen.

In the House of the Pennsylvania Legislature a bill was introduced to confiscate the lines of all telegraph companies which had consolidated with each other.

JANUARY COURT

TRIAL LIST—1st WEEK.

Geo N Chauder et ux	vs.	W R Miller
Geo A Knox	"	Same
Z Lowe	"	Jerry Rvon
E P McCormick	"	D H Parker
Same	"	Same
H Prince	"	William Robb
Jessie Diggins	"	Jackson Gorton
William Bohn	"	Samuel Gilliland
Albert Owen	"	Robert Taylor
D H Hastings	"	George M Fetzer
John Nicholson	"	Berwind, White&Co
Charles Beaty	"	Penn'a R R Co
Thomas Young	"	Same
Same	"	Same
Gotlieb Hasg	"	George B Nash
H W Hoover	"	James Mann

TRIAL LIST—2D WEEK.

Centre County	vs	Andrew Gregg et al
George M Yocom	"	W M Lyon & Co
S McManigal's ex'rs	vs	Price & Milliken
A C Geary	vs	Samuel Kryder
Jacob Beck use of	"	John A Hunter
W J Thompson & Co	"	Catharine Durst
H W Hoover	"	Jacob A Crider
John D Lieb's adm'x	vs	E Chambers
Com of Pa use of	vs	G W Rumbarker et al
E C Henderson	"	John C Henderson
Constance Curtin et al	vs	John Hoffer et al
Joseph B Furst et al	vs	Same
E H Underhill et ux	vs	H C Bell
Samuel Frantz et al	vs	Christ Sharrar
John H Odenkerk	"	Thomas Foot et ux
Joseph Green's Ex'rs	vs	C K Essington
Rebecca Scholl	"	John W Scholl
Michael Morrison	"	Ann McQuillan
Same	"	Mary Flynn
Israel Confer	"	A King
Lydia Bottorf	"	P F Bottorf
Warren & Merritt	vs	Solomon Etlinger
Joseph Strouse	"	Reynoldsv'e L Co
Mary A Barcroft	vs	Jacob McCool et al
Lonard Rhone	"	Penna R R Co
P B Swartz	"	T B Sanders
D W Holt	"	Susquehanna In Co
D W Holt	"	Kittaning In Co
Bunnell & Aikens	"	Jeremiah Funk
Alfred Jones	"	Same
Jacob Van Pool et al	vs	J V Gray
A B Ross	vs	Carnegie Bros & Co (limited)
David Houser	vs	Taylor & Sanger
Susan Young	"	Michael Confer
A Kauth et ux	"	Jeremiah Funk
Bernard Wagner's ex'rs	vs	C Baumgardner
William Hazzard	vs	Thomas J Dunkle,

GRAND JURORS.—Rush—John Kennedy, O Vail .....Bellefonte—W W Potter... Walker—Wm Billet, P Hockman..... Potter—Harry Shirk Josiah Neff, G L Goodhart.....Philipsburg—W Burns L W Jones.....Penn—G W Stover,.....Boggs—B Snyder, Jas Lucas,.....Spring Ed Jodon P G Gentzel, Is Kaufman.....Benner—Wm Grove.....Marion—Sam'l Gettig..... Liberty—J B Potts.....Ferguson—W E Meek,.....Harris—Thos Riley,..... Snowshoe—R J Haines..... Union S F Emerick .....Howard tp—D P Pletcher

TRAVERSE—1ST WEEK

Howard Tp—M Daughenbaugh.....Huston—G W Woodring, G W Miles.....Unionville—W F Peters.....Gregg—G W Ream, J A McClintock, I Underwood Hiram Durst.....Ferguson—M Driebelbies L Miller, R R Barr,.....Spring W H Poorman, J Z Garver, Syd Miller, W Knoffsenger, John Hoy.....Philipsburg—F Yocom,.....Bellefonte W H Page L A Shafer V J Bower, H Derr J H Spangler G A Bayard, A Lukenbach.....Howard Bora—J Diehl, J B Harter,..... Harris—Is Condo, ...Boggs—M Evans, A R Barnehart Wm Lucas,..... Potter—E Keller, Wm Kerr, Jr Jas B Neff, Geo Rishel, John Dasnim, L W Kimport, Dan'l Ilgen .....College—Jos Strouse, Wm Coble Jr.....Miles—Jas Hazel, C L Gramly..... Millheim—B F Kister,..... Snowshoe—C Boak, P Kelly, ...Milesburg—W B Miles.....Walker—J S Yearick.....Curtin—D B Delong..... Unionville—W B Shipley.

TRAVERSE—2 WEEK.

Union—H S Potts.....Harris—G W Williams, D H Myers, Adam Hoy, L Mothersbach.....Spring—Wm Bell.....Penn—H Keen.....Rush—J Waugh.....Snowshoe—T Morris, A Kerrins, J C Ranken' J Y Lucas.....Huston—E R Williams ..... Boggs—C Moore.....Howard Bor—A J Gardner,.... Howard Tp—J S Holter, W Bathurst .....Ferguson—Geo Homan Wm Garner.....Benner—H K Hoy.....Philipsburg—C Bolliuger, G B Simler J H Manson, J Sankey.....Millheim—J Spangler .....Miles—L Stover. T B Miller.....Bellefonte—A Brockerhoff, S T Shugart, J H Barnes.....Curtin—R Mann. D McClaskey ..... Patton—G Clark.....Potter —Wm Love.....College—Wm McGirk..... Liberty—D W Harring

——Brackbill's furniture rooms have been re-stocked since the holidays with the finest and best furniture. Brackbill sells and keeps only honest goods. Call and examine his stock before purchasing elsewhere.

——If you want a fine hat, high or low priced, underwear, ties, cuffs, collars, hose, jewelry, go to Lewins at the Philadelphia Branch and you will have an honest deal, and get your goods low.

WANTED!

Two reliable men to solicit orders for our Nursery Stock in this and adjoining counties, on a salary. We will give a month's trial (and advance money for the expenses of the same), and, if successful, steady employment and good pay. Address, R. G. CHASE & Co., The Chase Nurseries, Philadelphia Pa. (Enclose stamp.) 4jan8t

PHILAD. PRODUCE.

Philadelphia, January 15.—Flour is firm; wheat and corn opened lower; oats are steady. Seeds—New clover is firm at 11¾@12¾. Flax is firm at 1 35@1.37. Flour—Minnesota extras, 5.25@5.95; Penn'a family, 4.75; western do., 5.00@5.00, and patents at 6.00@7.20.

Wheat was firm, with 1.10¼ bid and 1.10⅝ asked for No. 2 red. Corn, 64½. Oats, 46¾.

— Lock Haven market: Butter 28 to 32c per pound, eggs 25c per dozen, potatoes 75c per bushel, chickens 60 to 80c per pair, lard 17c per pound, apple butter 75c per gallon, corn 75c, oats 50c, turnips 40c, celery 5 to 8c per stock, cabbage 5 to 10c per head, apples 75c to $1.25 per bu., chestnuts 15c per quart, ducks 70c per pair, honey 20c per pound, turkeys $1 to $1.25 each, by the pound 15c, geese 75c each, sourkraut 5c. per qt.

Spring Mills Market.

Wheat, 75, 90, and 1.00.
Rye 70c
Corn, shelled 65, and ears new 65
Oats, 40c.
Buckwheat, 50c.
Barley 50c to 75c
Cloverseed,. 6 50 to 7.00
Timothy seed, 1.60 to 1 75
Plaster, ground per ton, $9.00
Flour, per bbl $5.00
Butter 25c
Tallow, 6c.
Lard, 10.
Ham, 12½c
Shoulders 10
Bacon or side, 10c
Eggs per doz. 25c
Corrected weekly by I. J. Grenoble

COAL—Pea, 3.35; Chestnut, 4.75; Stove, 5 00; Egg, 4.85.

DIED.

Charles Schemm, infant son of P. C. and C. B. Weidmeyer, aged 4 weeks, at Aaronsburg, on 16. Disease, cyanosis.

On the 3 instant, in Gregg township, Ada F., daughter of Benjamin Lumbert, aged 5 years, 6 months, 9 days.

On 8 instant, at Altoona, Jessie S., infant daughter of J. W. Grenoble, of Spring Mills.

At the Union church, on 28th December, Mrs. Catharine Shultz, aged 80 years, 10 months, 14 days.

At Millheim, on January 5th, Amos Haughawout, youngest child and only son of Dr. John F. and Mrs. Agnes Alexander, of Centre Hall, aged 3 years, 2 mos., 15 days. "Of such is the kingdom of heaven."

At Aaronsburg, January 6th, John R. Bell, aged 72 years, 3 months, 19 days.

Mary W. Weir, wife of C. C. Weir, January 3, in her 60th year, of consumption, at Warriorsmark, Huntingdon Co., formerly of Centre Hall.

January 5, at Centre Hall, Theodore Leslie, son of Lucius and Annie Wynn, aged 4 years, 8 months, 12 days.

GRAIN AND COAL YARD FOR SALE.—The undersigned offers at private sale his valuable property, at Spring Mills, consisting of HOUSE and LOT, COAL YARD, SHEDS, GRAIN HOUSE and OFFICE. This is a good business stand, located convenient to the railroad, and every thing well arranged to carry on the grain and coal business. Possession given on 1st of April, next. For terms and other particulars apply to. J. D. LONG.
18 jan 8t Spring Mills Pa.

POTTERS MILLS PROPERTY FOR SALE.—A very valuable property near Potters Mills is offered at private sale, consisting of 5 ACRES of land, thereon a good HOUSE, with all necessary outbuildings; a good well at the door; choice apple trees, peach and plum trees. The property is a desirable one. Persons desiring to purchase a pleasant home can call upon Mr. Franklin Royer, of Spruce Town, who will show you the property and give conditions of sale. For further information address to
SAMUEL KRIDER,
Selinsgrove, Snyder Co. Pa.,
P. O. Box 43. 13jantf

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public sale at the residence of the subscriber, 2½ miles west of Madisonburg, on Wednesday, February 7, the following personal property, to wit:

One horse, one mare with colt, 4 cows, 2 calves, 11 sheep, 6 hogs, new 4-horse wagon, double sled, spring wagon, buggy, log sled, hayrake, drill, plows, one reaper,

Good two horse Brubaker Wagon, cultivator, treadpower and machine, fanning mill, harrows, set of double harness, one single harness, horsegears. Also, house furniture, one cook stove, 3 sets chairs, one cane-bottom set, 8-day clock corner cupboard, bureau, sink, iron kettle, copper kettle, campmeeting tent, etc.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock when terms will be made known.
F. A. YEARICK.

NEW GROCERY
—AT—
—COBURN, PENN'A.—

R. F. Vonada will keep staple groceries, pure and fresh, and low in price.

COFFEES, SUGARS,
SYRUPS, TEAS,
CANNED GOODS,
DRIED FRUITS
HAM, DRIED BEEF
COAL OIL,
FISH, SALT
BEST OYSTERS
CRACKERS, &c. &c.

☞All kinds of Country Produce wanted, and highest market prices paid for it. 11jantf

EVERY LADY
SHOULD SUBSCRIBE FOR
Strawbridge & Clothier's
Fashion Quarterly.

EVERY NUMBER CONTAINS:
Nearly one thousand engravings, illustrating the new things in every department of fashion.
EVERY NUMBER CONTAINS:
Four pages of new music, in most cases original, either vocal or instrumental.
EVERY NUMBER CONTAINS:
The prices of all kinds of Dry Goods, together with descriptions and engravings to show what they look like.
EVERY NUMBER CONTAINS:
Valuable original articles, mostly illustrated, on subjects that treat of the adornment of the person, the beautifying of home and the newest things in art needle work.
EVERY NUMBER CONTAINS:
Instructions how the distant customer can shop as satisfactorily and as economically as residents of the city.
PRICE, 50 CENTS PER YEAR.
SPECIMEN COPIES, 15 CENTS.
STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER.
Eighth and Market Streets, Philad.
4jan4t

AUCTIONEER — The undersigned, having the reputation of a first class Salesman, with twenty years experience in Central Penn'a, selling Farms, Farm-stock, Merchandise, &c., now offers his services to the citizens of Pennsvalley and surrounding country. Charges moderate. Address, JOSEPH L NEFF,
11jan3m Roland, Centre Co., Pa.

MILESBURG PROPERTY AT PRIVATE SALE.
A very valuable property in Milesburg, is offered at private sale, consisting of two excellent town lots, thereon a 2½ STORY HOUSE, with all necessary outbuildings; a never-failing well of soft water at the door, choice fruit, peaches, pears, plums, cherries, and smaller fruits on the premises. Persons desiring to purchase a pleasant and profitable home, can call upon Mr. Elias Zimmerman, who will show them the property. For further information apply to MRS. JOHN RIDER,
7dectf Tusseyville, Pa.

VALUABLE LOTS AT PUBLIC SALE.—The undersigned will offer at Public Sale, on SATURDAY, January 20, 1883, at 2 o'clock, p. m., THREE LOTS, containing 9 acres, adjoining Centre Hall, and running to the turnpike in the upper part of said town. These lots will be sold separately. Terms will be made known on day of sale.
ELISABETH DURST,
4jan3t Centre Hall, Pa.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.—The following accounts have been examined and passed and remain filed of record in this office for the inspection of heirs and legatees, creditors and all others in any way interested and will be presented to the Orphan's Court of Centre county, on Wednesday, the 31st day of January, A. D., 1883, for allowance and confirmation.

1 The account of D B Brisbin and H C Shirk, administrator of &c. of Joseph Shirk late of Potter twp., dec'd.

2 The account of Samuel Gramley, trustee appointed to sell the real estate of Daniel Poorman late of Miles township, deceased.

3 The first and final account of Hugh Adams, guardian of Dora, Effy and Mollie Richards, minor children of Thomas Richards late of Rush twp., dec'd.

4 The account of M. A Calhoun, administratrix of &c. of William H Calhoun late of Union township, deceased.

5 The final account of Jacob Valentine, guardian of Mary S. Thomas, a minor child of Jacob V Thomas.

6 The first and final account of W S Williams, executor of &c. of Sarah S Williams late of Huston twp., dec'd.

7 The first and final account of Sophia McEwen and James H Carner, executor of &c of Henry McEwen late of Walker twp., dec'd.

8 The account of Burding Butler, guardian of Alice A., Caroline and Sarah Brown, minor children of Thomas Brown late of Liberty twp., dec'd.

9 The account of Daniel Bartges, administrator of &c. of Polly Hettinger late of Gregg twp., deceased.

10 The account of William Mulberger and Samuel Leitzel, administrators of &c. of Isaac Mulberger late of Benner twp., deceased.

11 The first and final account of J Y Dale, administrator of &c. of Eve Houser late of College twp., dec'd.

12 The account of James F Weaver, executor of &c. of T M Hall, late of Milesburg borough, dec'd.

13 The final account of S J Hale, J Mills Hale and W W Hale, executors of &c. of Reuben C Hale late of Philipsburg boro., dec'd.

14 The first and final account of George W Feerrar, administrator of &c. of Jacob Feerrar late of Harris twp., dec'd.

15 The first and final account of George Sweeney and Alex Kuhn, administrators of &c. of Eliz. Bitner late of Potter twp., deceased. JAMES A McCLAIN,
4jan4t Register.

APPLICATION FOR LICENSE — NOTICE is hereby given that the following named persons have filed their petitions for license in the office of the clerk of General Quarter Sessions of the Peace, in and for said county, and that application will be made to the next sessions of said court to grant the same.

W S Musser	Tavern,	Millheim
J I DeLong	do	Liberty twp.
F R Stover	do	do
S H Kunes	do	do
A E Graham	Saloon	do
James Redding	do	Snow Shoe
John W Stein	do	Philipsburg
John Francis	do	do
Robert Taylor	Tavern	do
Wm. Parker	do	do
A S Goodrich	do	do

J. C. HARPER, Proth'y.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE — Letters of administration upon the estate of Thos. Wolf, late of Miles twp., dec'd, having been lawfully granted the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement. J. R. WOLF, Rebersburg,
7dec6t Administrator.

COURT PROCLAMATION.

Whereas, the Hon. Charles A. Mayer, President of the Court of Common Pleas of the 25th Judicial District, consisting of the counties of Centre, Clinton and Clearfield, and the Hon. J. K. Runkle and the Hon. J. G. Larrimer, Assoc. Judges in Centre county, having issued their precept bearing date) 4th day of Jan., 1883, to me directed, for holding a Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and to commence on the Fourth Monday of Jan. next, being the 22th day of Nov., 188., and to continue two weeks. Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 1st day of Jan., in the year of our Lord 1883, and the one hundred and seventh year of the Independence of the United States. T. J. DUNKLE Sheriff.